The Enterprise.

VOL. 1. BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1896. NO. 30.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:29 A. M. Daily (except Sunday).
8:14 A. M. Daily (except Sunday).
9:15 A. M. Daily.
1:04 P. M. Daily.
2:47 P. M. Daily.
4:23 P. M. Daily.
7:10 P. M. Saturdays Only.

SOUTH.

7:20 A. M. Daily.
8:49 A. M. Daily.
11:16 A. M. Daily.
12:25 P. M. Daily.
5:05 P. M. Daily (except Sunday).
6:02 P. M. Daily.
7:10 P. M. Daily.
12:19 A. M. (Sunday A. M., only).

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

TIME TABLE.

Cars arrive and depart every forty minutes during the day, from and to San Francisco.

First Car arrives from San Francisco at 9:20 a. m., and returning leaves Baden at 9:35 a. m

Last Car leaves Baden at 6:05 p. m.

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abattoir, south San Francisco, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 P. M.

Returning Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Money order office open 7 a. m., to 6 p. m. Sundays, to 10 a. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	9:00	3:00
" South	10:00	6:45

MAIL CLOSES.

No. 5. South.....8:30 a. m.
No. 14. North.....9:50 a. m.
No. 13. South.....2:30 p. m.
No. 6. North.....6:00 p. m.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. Geo. Wallace every Sunday at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at Pioneer Hall.

Sunday school at 3:30 p. m.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City

TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City

TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City

DISTRICT ATTORNEY
H. W. Walker.....Redwood City

ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City

COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
J. F. Johnston.....Redwood City

SHERIFF
Wm. P. McEvoy.....Redwood City

AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City

CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City

SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

EPITOME OF RECORDS.

Deeds and Mortgages Filed in the Recorder's Office the Past Week.

Visitacion Land Company to Ludwig U. Hoefler, blocks 136, 137, 143, 144 and lots 5, 6 and 7 in block 159, Abbey Homestead	$1
Algernon Hall and wife to Giavanni Cerqui, lots 1 and 2, block 4, Redwood City	5
G. A. Swasey to Emma Hannah Swasey, part of Las Pulgas Rancha	gift
Eliza J. Birch and William H. Birch, to Antoine Borel, lot 219, San Mateo City Homestead	10
Charles C. Wilson, Elizabeth M. Wilson and Annie M. Duffy to Hilda Waterlow Ford, lots 3, 4 and 5, block 2, Western Addition to San Mateo	10
John Donnelly to Eva Marian Farman, two-thirds of an acre	1
Harrison A. Jones, et al., to Capital Building and Loan Association, part of lots 18 and 19, Blake Tract, Menlo Park	10
Giavanni Scramaglia to Kate Scramaglia, lots 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 12, Pierce, Van Winkle and Patten Tract, Colma, valuable consideration	
Edward McGinnis to Delia Harrington, lot 10, block 126½, South San Francisco	10

MORTGAGES AND DEEDS OF TRUST.

George Gonzures and wife to Antonio Genochio, 20 acres Puri Buri Rancho	1,000

NEWS ITEMS.

G. C. Trumpf, a Chicago bank president, who fled to Europe in 1893 to escape prosecution for wrecking his bank, has returned and surrendered to the authorities.

John Dillon states that the convention of the Irish throughout the world, which it was decided at the meeting of the anti-Parnellites to call to Dublin, has been fixed for September next.

The Sultan of Turkey is suffering from continual nervous attacks. The Kurds have disarmed the garrison of Sivas. They are threatening South Anatolia and are preparing for further massacres.

In the past six months over 48 tons of fish have been shipped from Newport Beach, Orange county, in addition to twelve or more tons taken off by wagon peddlers. The SantaAna Blade claims that Newport's inner harbor covers more surface than San Pedro bay.

The funeral of the late Colonel John A. Cockerill took place at the Church of the Mesiah in St. Louis, and the remains were interred in Elks' Rest, Bellefontaine Cemetrey. Two hundred members of the local Elks' lodge attended in a body. The services were very simple. At the grave Congressman Charles F. Joy delivered an eloquent oration.

ALONG THE COAST.

Interesting Occurrences From all Over the Coast.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED

A Budget of Miscellaneous Jottings Briefly and Curtly Told in this Column.

The Los Gatos Signal Service Station is now open.

Dispatches from Madera state that no further trace of the outlaws, Levarone and Roberts, has been discovered.

The Hale & Norcross Company has let a contract to I. Cohn for 400,000 feet of timber from Sheridan mills. It is thought here that a boom in stocks will shortly follow.

Senator Perkins has made application to the Secretary of the Navy to order some of the war vessels on the Pacific coast to visit Santa Cruz during the carnival, June 17-20.

The electric power company at Sacramento offers to give seven acres rent free to be made a recreation ground for athletic sports. It will need $8000 to be put in shape and the wheelmen say it shall be done.

San Jose's G. A. R. veterans protest at the tendency to make a picnic and sporting festival of memorial day. They urge all societies to select some other date and leave May 30 sacred to patrioitc service.

Ray Woodcock, a graduate of the Universtiy of New York, took a dose of chloral, and mounting a bicycle started to ride swiftly through the streets of Los Angeles. He soon fell off the wheel and was killed.

Speculation regarding the proposed Salt Lake & San Diego railroad has been revived by the arrival in Los Angeles of officials of the Rock Island and the Rio Grande railroads, both of which are interested in the project.

At Chino preparations are being made for a largely increased production of sugar this year. The building is being enlarged and the machinery increased. A new brick office building and a new storehouse will be erected.

The Altrurian society's farm near Mark West Springs in Sonoma county, has been bought by a San Francisco man, who will run it as a summer resort. He has found a 30-foot vein of coal on the place, which the Altrurians never knew of.

A party of Californians has returned to Port Townsend from Cool Bay, Alaska. They report wonderful discoveries of coal and gold. Dr. Walker, leader of the party, says he came back to secure supplies enough to sustain his party for two years.

W. E. Van Clyke, A. S. Omer, M. E. Miller, Fred Shaffer and W. W. McCoy have executed a deed to a group of mines in the Ibex mining district in San Bernardino county, the consideration being $225,000. The deed runs to Eugene Harbeck, but the real party in interest is the Lord Mayor of London, England.

A storm broke over Stockton recently, and in less than an hour rain fell to the extent of more than half an inch. The evening shower was accompanied by heavy thunder. In the eastern part of the county, as well as the north, the damage to hay is considerable, as much has been cut and is uncared for.

A letter from a seaman on the U. S. S. San Francisco to a friend in this State says that during the recent games at Athens when the Americans won more prizes than any other nation, 100 men from the ship bunched themselves in the Stadium, carrying flags and siren whistles, and that they just "rooted" for our "boys."

Harry H. Hirst, a student in the College of Civil Engineering at the State University, has been recommended by the Academic Council to the Regents as the medalist for the class of '96. Hirst is 23 years old, and is the first student to be recommended for the medal from the college of civil engineering.

The proceedings of the tenth annual session of the Supreme Grand Circle, Companions of the Forest, at Ukiah, reached a crisis during the election of officers. The feeling that existed caused an eruption in the order. Nineteen of the delegates, prominent among them being half the past officers, left the hall, vowing that they would sever their connection with the organization.

A number of changes will probably be made in the faculty of Throop Institute in Pasadena for the coming year. President Keyes has been offered a Professorship in the Wilmerding School to be established in the northern part of the State. Professor Polley goes to Stanford and Professor McClatchie has been offered a position in Pomona College.

In his argument for convict labor on highways, when the work cannot conflict with free labor, Mr. Mason of the State Bureau of Highways, say the criminal element is growing to unnatural proportions in California, which in part is due to a lack of punishment inflicted and that the prisoners are permiitted to live in greater luxury than some taxpayers. They should pay back the cost of their maintenance at least.

The battleship Oregon will not go to Portland to receive the silver service presented by the people of that State. Secretary Herbert has decided that in view of the trouble the Baltimore had in getting to Portland it would be unwise to risk sending the new battleship there. He will, however, consent to have her go to any other harbor in Oregon where there is no danger to be apprehended from shallow water.

Clark Johns & Co's oil refinery in Ventura, has made its first run of illuminating oil. The result was very successful, and a clear white oil, which burns as well as any in the market, has been produced. The company is highly gratified with their success and will immediately enlarge the plant and put the oil upon the market in quantity. They will also produce several grades of lubricating oil.

Father Gheed, who recently visited Laguna del Tule, in the Colorado valley, Arizona, says it is somthing terrible to contemplate how fast the Indians are dying off. It is his opinion that in only a few years the once powerful and finest formed tribe of Indians on the globe will be no more. He gives as the cause of this the Indians association and mixing with the white race and the dissolute habits of the squaws.

The original endowment of Pomona College was $25,000, which was to be retained only if the endowment could be raised to $100,000 by January 1, 1897. A gift of $25,000 has just been made to the institution in memory of the late wife of one of the faculty, and the friends of the college feel confident the necessary sum will be raised before the year is out.

The following officers were elected at the session of the Grand Lodge of the Knights of Pythias at Prescott: G. C. Gaddis of Kingman, G. C.; L. B. Hayes of Tucson, G. V. C.; H. Hooker of Phœnix, G. P.; H. Drachman of Tucson, G. K. R. & S.; Mr. Knobloch of Prescott, G. M. at A.; J. Duke of Flagstaff, G. I. G.; Mr. Brown of Williams, G. O. G. The next session of the Grand Lodge will be held at Kingman next year.

Evidence of petroleum and coal is reported from Yucaipe Valley a few miles east of the point where Redlands people are digging for coal, and preparing to sink a well for oil. Oil is seeping from the ground in a number of places in Yucaipe Valley. While there is as yet no assurance in all that has been found, there seems to be good prospects for the future output of that section.

EDITORIAL OPINIONS.

Opinions on Arbitration—Cardinals of the Church of Rome Appeal.

[Minneapolis Tribune.]

The meeting of the national arbitration congress in Washington, composed of 300 representative men of eminence in their respective localities, following upon the heels of a recent similar gathering in London, is an encouraging indication of the tendency of modern thought towards peaceful remedies and against the barbarism of war. The object of the conference is to formulate a permanent plan whereby the differences that may arise between nations may be adjusted by arbitration.

The most feasible proposition for immediate agitation is unquestionably a compact between the two great English-speaking nations, the United States and Great Britain, for the settlement of their own differences through a court of arbitration, and, to use their influence to induce or compel other nations to resort to the same mode of settlement. Through the exertion of their combined power and influence these two great nations could come pretty near compelling the maintenance of peace in all quarters of the world.

The argument that armies should be disbanded bceause the men are needed in industrial pursuits is not tenable; nevertheless all benevolent people would be glad to see them disbanded if their disbandment was brought about by the reign of universal peace.

War or Peace?

[Washington Times.]

War is the necessity of pride on one side or willful error on the other. The panacea of the peacemakers is a tribunal of arbitration. This realization, if attainable, is a benizen worth paying for, and working for.

Perhaps this is wishing too much. The millennium is conceivable in the abstract but it is not of mortal making in the concrete. There are necessary evils. Is war one of them? Is the menace of an armament, finger to trigger, match to fuse, the most effective enforcemnt of peace? Has the old-fashioned disciplinary theory of the spared rod and spoiled boy fallen behind the possible enlargement to international application?

Universal peace would be a sad blow to the jingos. Those who see no strength in a foreign policy that does not extend terms in one hand and a declaration of war in the other, look with resentment upon the peace movement. They confound peace with inactivity. War is the triumph of might, peace and arbitration the conquest of right. Is there no choice?

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Condensed Telegraphic Reports of Late Events.

BRIEF SPARKS FROM THE WIRES.

Budget of News for Easy Digestion—All Parts of the Country Represented—Interesting Items.

Henry C. Parker, traffic manager of the Lake Erie and Western Railway, died recently at Indianapolis.

Captain Howgate, in Albany penitentiary for embezzlement, is described as old and broken, and his friends are trying to secure a pradon for him.

The annual report of the United States Rubber Company for the year ended March 31st shows a total income for operation of plants and dividends of $2,632,938.

A shell filled with a new explosive exploded in a gun at the Indian Headproving grounds, but the gun was not seriously damaged. This is considered a great victory for the American-made gun.

Armour's striking firemen compromised their differences in Kansas City on an increase of 1¼ cents an hour for eight hours, and they, with the 1000 or more employes who were laid off for lack of work, will return to the plant.

Barnard College, the women's annex of Columbia University of New York, has secured subscriptions aggregating $100,000, required to secure the gift of $100,000 tendered last year by the widow of the late Van Wyck Brinckerhoff of Hastings, West Chester county.

Cuba is to have a Florence Nightingale. Mrs. Lee Villard Hill, second cousin of the Consul-General to Havana, Fitzhugh Lee, is a trained nurse and a graduate of the New York Nurses' Training School, and is going to the assistance of the wounded soldiers of the Cuban army.

The parade at the seventeenth annual encampment of the Indiana Department of the G. A. R., held at South Bend, was the most imposing ever seen in Northrern Indiana. The line was a long one, and at one point passed 4000 school children waving flags and singing patriotic songs.

The property at Elizabeth, N. J., of the defunct United States Cordage Company, has been sold by the Sheriff of Union county, New Jersey, to satisfy a mortgage held by the United States Trust Company of New York. The plant, which was valued at nearly $1,000,000, was sold for $30,000. It was purphased by H. C. P. Corbin, acting for a committee, who, it is said, will reorganize the company.

Rear Admiral Thomas H. Stevens, U. S. N., (retired) died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Robert Bradley, near Washington, D. C. He was born in Middletown, Conn., in 1819, and entered the navy as midshipman in 1836. He mdae a good record in the civil war. In 1879 he was in command of the Pacific station and later was President of the Board of Visitors of the Naval Academy. He retired in 1881 under the 62-year act.

The Japanese Minister of Marine by the command of the Emperor will soon formally prefer a request for the admission of eight young noblemen to the Untied States Naval Academy at Annapolis. Among the proposed students will be a son of Field Marshal General Count Yamagata, commanding the imperial army of Japan; a son of Vice-Admiral Ito, who was graduated in the class of 1872 at the United States Naval Academy, and a nephew of the Emperor.

A Cincinnati, O., dispatch says Sister Rosini, the last of the eight sisters of Notre Dame who came to this country from Belgium in 1840, died at the convent at Reading, O. She is said to have been the oldest sister in the Roman Catholic church. She was born in 1812, and came to this country through the influence of the late Archbishop Purcell. She retired from active service several years ago on account of failing health.

News of fresh trouble between Japanese troops and Korean insurgents has been received on the steamship Empress of India. It having been reported that the insurgents were assembling at Kim Hai Fu a detachment of Japanese troops stationed not far distant from that place proceeded on April 21 to ascertain if there was any truth in the report. At sight of the Japanese, the rebels, about eighty strong, opened fire. The Japanese retaliated, but the insurgetns were re-enforced by some 300 more, and it seemed as if the little party of Japanese were doomed. Fortunately one of the soldiers escaped and informd Captain Tanakos, detached at Kiho. Thirty soldiers were sent to relieve their comrades. On the arrival of the re-enforcemtns the rebels dispersed, leaving thirty dead behind them.

The San Diego council proposes a tax of $25 a night on all theatrical performances. The manager of the Fisher opera house threatens to close the house if this is done.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed,

WOOD AND COAL.

LINDEN AVE., BET. ARMOUR & JUNIPER AVES.

Leave orders at Postoffice.

SAN BRUNO

Meat .:. Market

F. SANCHEZ, Proprietor.

WAGON WILL CALL AT YOUR DOOR with the best and choicest of all kinds of Fresh and Smoked Meats. Chickens on Saturdays.

SHOP—MILLER AVENUE, NEAR CYPRESS,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.

Detroit Livery Stable

EXPRESS AND TEAMING

OF ALL KINDS.

—:o:—

WOOD, HAY AND GRAIN. W. REHBERG, PROPRIETOR.

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Approved by Architect Maggs of the South S. F. L. & I. Co.
Samples Free.

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Groceries . and . Merchandise . Generally.

—:o:—

BAKERY.

Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

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My stock is extra choice and my prices cheaper than City prices.

My Order Agent and Delivery Wagons visit all parts of South San Francisco and the country adjacent daily. All orders promptly filled.

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GENERAL :-: MERCHANDISE.

GROCERIES,
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Our wagons will deliver goods to the surrounding country free of charge. We are prepared to fill the largest orders.

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

Corner Grand.....and.....San Bruno Aves.

THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM.

Editor and Proprietor.

LIKE OUR INDIANS.

The Matabeles of South Africa Have taken to Slaughtering Settlers.

Events are crowding one another with remarkable rapidity in Africa. The Transvaal, the Soudan, Abyssinia and now Matabeleland are the scenes of theatrical and tragic events and bid fair to make the present year most memorable and bloody in the history of the

A MATABELE WARRIOR.

Dark Continent. Taking advantage of the discomfiture and misfortune that befell the soldiers of the British South African Company in the recent discreditable raid under Dr. Jameson into the Transvaal, the Matabeles have revolted and like the Indians of our own plains in Western pioneer times have taken to the murdering of scattered European settlers and the plundering and burning of their properties.

The Matabeles, who are of a mixed race, have always been fierce fighters and, indeed, have lived in a constant state of warfare with neighboring tribes. Under King Lobengula and his predecessor they attained their greatest strength and reached a population of a quarter of a million. They used to make raids into Bechuanaland and Mashonaland, murdering the male members of these people, leading their wives and children into slavery and possessing themselves of the live stock and other property. It was to check these raids among the Mashonas that the last war was waged against King Lobengula.

LARGEST ON RECORD.

A Bird Which Stands Full Six Feet High and Weighs 100 Pounds.

A bird of prey as tall as a man! Such is the prize just captured by the superintendent of Richard Gird's ranch in

A SIX-FOOT VULTURE.

the hills south of Chino, San Bernardino County, Cal. The prisoner is a magnificent specimen of the California vulture, without doubt the largest ever taken captive. From the crown of his ferocious-looking, red-wattled head to its strong, scaly talons, it measures six feet. Its plucky captor is an inch or two shorter in his cowhide boots. The man has the advantage in weight, for the bird weighs 100 pounds. Still, that is a fair fighting weight to carry through the rarefied air. In order to accomplish this feat the vulture is provided with wings that have a spread of twelve feet. Withal, the ornithologists who have seen it say that it is merely a youngster.

Allured by the palatable flavor of a dead cow, recently, the bird devoured nearly every particle of flesh from its bones, which so oppressed him that however vigorously he flapped his wings he was unable to soar away to his eyrie among the distant mountain fastnesses. In this humiliating predicament he was lassooed and dragged, fluttering ponderously but helplessly, to Mr. Gird's stable.

Raffle for a Preacher.

A Georgia paper tells of a raffle for a minister that was recently held in Parrott, Ga., the loser being compelled to take him. The Methodist congregation was having a revival which had dragged its length along until the congregation had become worn out with church-going and providing for the preachers, who came from all around to assist in the cause. The last preacher that came was the straw that broke the back of the dromedary. No one wanted him, and a meeting of the stewards was held to consider how he was to be provided for. One of them proposed to draw straws for him, which was not agreed to, but finally the question was settled by a proposition to raffle the minister off, and this actuany happened, the steward who made the lowest throw taking the unwelcome preacher and providing for his physical wants during the closing hours of the long religious services.

Oils.

A substitute for the oil of rose is being manufactured in Germany under the name of "reunoil." It belongs, it is stated, to the alcohol series, exists in the oil of geranium, and forms one of the principal constituents of oil of rose. It is economical in use, resists oxidation, and its odor resembles that of the tea rose.

A RED CROSS KNIGHT.

The crimson glow of sunlight falls
Along the monumental walls
Where still in faded pomp are read
The name and virtues of the dead.
Yet from yon effigy of knight
The graven name has vanished quite.
No word remains, but stories tell
That he who sleeps fought true and well;
In kindness swift, in vengeance slow,
A constant friend, a courteous foe.
Who partly fought for love of fight,
But chiefly for the love of right.
To Holy Land he rode away;
Seek thou a holy land today.
With sword and battleax he strove;
Seek thou the armory of love.
He won on earth a poor renown;
Win thou on earth love's fadeless crown.
—Arthur L. Salmon in Gentleman's Magazine.

THE BROKEN KEY.

The young and pretty bride felt worried and out of sorts. Only a short eight weeks ago she had married her dear Gus and had followed him to his home in W., and already he had begun to neglect her, to go out of an evening, and to leave her alone in the big house. He had tried to convince her that he could not altogether neglect his former friends and companions, and that she ought not to object to his meeting them on two evenings every week, and to pass an agreeable hour or two in their company over a friendly game of whist, but she simply did not comprehend how he could enjoy himself without her, how he could even think of going anywhere without taking her along.

"Oh, the dreadful evenings I have to spend," she complained, with tears in her eyes. "I am obliged to sit here all alone because I have as yet had no chance to form any acquaintances here. Naturally I get homesick. Often I feel like leaving everything and taking the train home to my parents."

"Would it not be better, darling, if you went to bed instead and tried to sleep?"

"That is just where the trouble is," she replied, still in tears, "I am afraid. Our servant sleeps way up in the attic. She would not even hear were anything to happen to me."

"Why, you foolish child, what is there to be afraid of? What is going to happen?"

"Are not the papers every day full of burglaries and robberies?" she persisted. "Think of the many strangers that flock to a well known health resort like this. Nothing is impossible under such circumstances!"

The husband looked thoughtfully at his sweet bride.

"No, dear, I do not want you to frighten yourself into illness. I promise you herewith, of my own free will (the poor fellow could not help heaving a sigh as he said this) to return promptly at 11 o'clock whenever I go to meet my friends. It is impossible for me to withdraw myself from their society altogether, for they would ridicule and make fun of me, and call me henpecked. Burglars rarely put in their appearance before the hour of 11, the streets being full of life and traffic. Goodby, darling, and please do not feel lonesome."

Annie sighed and submitted resignedly to her fate. She read awhile; she then took up her embroidery, a present for her mother; she played a game of solitaire, and finally she paced restlessly up and down the room. At home there had been a large family circle; hence it was very trying to her to be left so much to herself in her new surroundings.

At 10 o'clock even the familiar noises in the kitchen ceased, for the servant had gone up stairs to her attic, and the poor woman felt the old feeling of distress and fright creep over her. The sitting room was located at the rear of the house, and there was a hallway between it and the front rooms. She therefore could not hear the usual noises. A deathlike silence reigned in the room. Tired and yet excited, she threw herself on the lounge. She sadly reflected why beer houses and card parties had been called into existence. By and by her thoughts became more and more confused, and she fell into a sound slumber.

It was 11:05 o'clock when Gus arrived breathlessly and post haste at his house door and tried to fit his key into the lock.

Poor fellow! Had evil spirits conspired to get him into trouble? Click—the key broke in two, and the bit stuck fast in the keyhole, handle and barrel alone remaining in his hands.

He knocked, he called, he knocked again and louder—for unfortunately there was no house bell—all in vain. "I hardly think my wife has retired as early as this," he reflected, "but of course she is in the sitting room, and most likely she cannot hear me." Once more he knocked—this time very loud. He called until his voice was hoarse. No reply.

To fill his cup of misery to the brim it commenced to rain, and he was without an umbrella.

"Perhaps Annie has gone to bed, after all," he thought, shivering and dripping wet. "Shall I go to a hotel? No! What would the people think! The only place that I know of that may still be open is the railway depot, for there is a train arriving at midnight."

He went down the street in the pouring rain, and at last found himself in the waiting room of the station.

"A glass of beer, sir?" asked an enterprising waiter. Gus shook himself. He felt chilly. "Punch," he said, "and make it hot!" He drank one glass and then another, and still another, to while away the time. He was the only person there. In due time the last train had arrived, and he could stay no longer. They were about to close up.

In sheer desperation he looked at his watch.

It was 1 o'clock when he emerged into the street, and it had ceased to rain. The full moon seemed to grin and wink at him maliciously through the clouds, as though she meant to say: "See, old man, it serves you right! Why must you go out to play cards and leave your wife at home in loneliness?"

In spite of the repeated potations he still felt chilly. "There is no help for it but a good run," he said to himself, starting on a lively trot through the city, first down one street, then up another, through the suburbs, until he reached the open country, and back again without stop or rest for fear of catching cold.

The town clock struck the hour of 4. "It is still too early to get into the house," he said. "The front door is never unlocked before 6 o'clock! Will they be able to unlock the door anyway? A piece of my key sticks in the lock. The women are imprisoned and cannot get out. But now I can stand this no longer. I must have something hot to drink and sit down somewhere. There is a train at 4 o'clock." And forthwith he once more wended his way to the railroad depot.

A snug corner and a cup of hot coffee somewhat restored him. But he was very tired, and pretty soon he was as sound asleep in his corner as his wife had been the night before on her lounge.

And how did his wife fare? She awoke in the middle of the night with a start, almost frightened out of her wits by a horrid dream, in which her husband had appeared before her, wounded, bleeding and torn by huge bloodhounds. Pretty soon, however, she comprehended the situation. Her face bathed in tears, she paced restlessly up and down the room wringing her hands. "Oh, the wretch! To stay out all night! Just to think of it! Such a man has the effrontery to talk to me of love. Not content to act like a villain, he even had to make fun of me last night by pretending he would henceforth be home at 11 o'clock. Who would ever have thought him so base? They close the beer house after midnight; hence he cannot pretend to be playing cards there all night. Heaven only knows where he is spending the night, in whose company he is enjoying himself, while I—but he'll find that I am not his dupe. I shall leave him at once. There is a train at 7 o'clock in the morning, which I am going to take and go home to my parents."

At 5 o'clock she called the serving maid, whom she sent to the garret for a valise, and commenced to pack. The maid said nothing, but she was surprised that her master had not risen and did not help his wife. However, she made the coffee and then went after a cab.

The front door was wide open and a locksmith busy with the big lock when Annie appeared in the hall. The landlady ran to meet her, exclaiming in a flurry of excitement: "Did you hear about it, madam? A thief was here last night and made an attempt to enter the house. Some one must have frightened him off. He left a broken key stuck fast in the lock, and was unable to unlock the door. I had to call from the window until I aroused a neighbor, who ran for a locksmith. Now I am going to have a patent lock put on and spoil their little game. But you look very pale, my dear madam. I am sorry to have frightened you with my burglar story. Are you going to take a ride so early in the morning?"

Annie nodded and passed on. She was glad that the woman had not seen her valise, which her maid had already put into the cab.

"What a narrow escape I had last night! How near I came being robbed—perhaps worse!" She was now thoroughly angry. "So much more reason for leaving the fellow, no matter what the consequences! For the present I shall remain with my parents." Thus musing she arrived at the depot.

Before purchasing her ticket she intended to leave her valise in the waiting room. Annie entered and made for an empty table, when suddenly she dropped the valise and almost screamed aloud. Wasn't that her husband, "her" Gus sitting there in a corner and snoring loud enough to make everybody in the room smile at his nasal powers? He looked tired and worn and his garments appeared damp. How did he get here and why was he in such a dilapidated condition? She stood for a moment undecided and unable to take her eyes off his drawn, wornout features.

Suddenly the sleeper opened his eyes. Whatever the outcome, she must avoid a scene in a public room. Anything but that! The waiters had more than once looked wonderingly at the man who had drunk three cups of coffee and then fallen sound asleep hours ago. Annie tried to appear quite unconcerned, and took a seat beside her husband. Somehow her anger had suddenly vanished.

"Oh, darling, what brought me—I mean rather what brought you—here?" he asked, astonished at the unexpected appearance of his wife, dressed for a journey.

"Never mind, dear. Don't bother about that now," she whispered. "Come, let us ride home, where I will explain all."

Gus acquiesced in silence. His feet felt heavy and hardly able to carry his weight. He was sick. All he could do was to drag himself to a cab.

And then explanations were in order. Annie had no reason to doubt her husband's narration of his adventures during the night, and what the landlady had told her about the broken key tended to corroborate and exonerate him. But he could not quite make out from her explanations what had taken her to the railway station. He was, however, too ill to ask many questions.

Arrived at home, she simply told the astonished servant that "they had changed their mind and would not go away because her husband, who had preceded her to the depot, had been suddenly taken sick," and sent her after a physician.

Gus was very sick. For two weeks he could not leave his bed. A complicated and aggravated attack of influenza was the result of his experience during that ill fated night.

Annie never left his bedside, and now it was her great care and tireless, devoted nursing that opened his eyes as to the depth and unselfishness of her great love for him.

At last Gus got well, and, though he would now and then go to have a social game of whist, his wife never again doubted him, even if he staid out later than 11.—From the German.

SOME QUEER YARNS.

GATHERED BY THE SOCIETY FOR PSYCHICAL RESEARCH.

The Phantom of a Gloved Hand—Explanation of the Coffin on the Lake Shore. Several Strange Prophecies and Warnings—Investigates the Yarns.

A diligent hunt has been made for years after stories of telepathy, mind reading, second sight, clairvoyance, crystal vision, and so on, by the Society For Psychical Research, and great pains have been taken to obtain corroboration if possible.

One of the most experienced and indefatigable investigators in that organization, Frederic W. H. Myers, embodies scores of these narratives in a paper printed in the report of the proceedings of the Society For Psychical Research. A few are selected for reproduction here to illustrate some of the supposed workings of the mysterious faculty in question.

D. J. Parsons, a physician in Sweet Springs, Mo., says he discovered years ago that he was able to see things, mentally, which had happened hundreds of miles away and many years before. He wrote in 1891: "While in company with Dr. Trotter of Lexington, Mo., I could see before and near to him a delicate hand on which was a dark red kid glove. The hand was all the time in motion. I called his attention to it, and he was much surprised. I told him the hand had a history, and if he had no objections I would be pleased to know it. He said: 'I was traveling in Canada on the cars, and one day we ran up to a train that had been wrecked a little while before. I went to the wreck, and about the first thing that I saw was a young lady lying upon the ground dead. One hand was naked, and one was covered with a dark red kid glove.' Instantly upon his uttering the words the dark red kid glove and the hand vanished."

Subsequently the Dr. Trotter here mentioned sent a full account of the accident and the conversation with Dr. Parsons to an officer of the Psychical Research society in reply to inquiries. He corroborated the foregoing story fully, adding that the gloved hand made a strong impression on him, "which has remained to this day, about 40 years." He was astounded at Dr. Parsons' remark to him nearly 30 years after the event, and even yet cannot understand how that person should have broached the subject, inasmuch as Dr. Trotter had never to his knowledge mentioned the sight of the dead girl to a living soul.

A large group of incidents found in this collection occurred almost exactly at the same time when the "percipient" received a corresponding impression. Shipwrecks, more trifling accidents, the recovery of a lost dog and the position in which a watch that had been dropped in a hayfield a few hours before still lay were paralleled by vision, either in sleep or a half waking condition. Thus, on the morning of Oct. 7, 1885, the wife of a Chicago man asked him, while they were both dressing and before either of them had left their sleeping room, if he had ever known a person named Esdale. He replied in the negative. Then she narrated a dream in which she saw a coffin on the lake shore so marked. Later in the day the man discovered in the morning paper of that date an account of the disappearance of William E. Esdaile, but with no theory as to his fate. After elaborate inquiry it seems to be established that this was the first public mention of the fact that he was missing. For several days the Chicago papers referred to the topic, but suggested that he was alive, but insane, and would be found. The notion of suicide was scouted. On Oct. 10 Esdaile's dead body was found. He had been drowned.

Visions, dreams or impressions which seemed to be prophetic figure frequently in Mr. Myers' catalogue. Occasionally there would be only a vague impulse or sensation. A railway engineer stopped his train, he could not say why, and sent a flagman ahead. He thus stopped an express train coming toward him and on the same track, but out of sight around a curve. Having landed in a strange city, a man was picking his way along in the dark, when he was impelled to change his route abruptly. He found next day that a few more steps would have thrown him off a dock. A father's anxiety about a son in another part of the country increased to such a point that the family had just decided to summon the boy home when the news of his death was received.

Again, of the prefigured events some were only a few seconds away, others perhaps months distant. A naturalist would discover, without search or suspicion, exceedingly rare ferns or moths almost instantly after an image of the specimen was found in his mind or a hint was whispered in his ear by some unseen agency. Accidents, and even deaths, were predicted weeks in advance, and sometimes on a specified date, and the forecast was fulfilled. A man dreamed of seeing the headstone of his own grave inscribed "Jnn. 9." As the word "June" is seldom abbreviated, he believed that this was meant for "Jan. 9." Soon afterward one of his children died on June 9, and he considered this occurrence a fulfillment of the supposed prophecy. However, he died himself several years afterward on Jan. 9.

The experts who have undertaken the study of the phenomena here described are eagerly looking for more stories of this sort. Dr. Richard Hodgson, 5 Boylston place, Boston, is the American secretary and treasurer of the Society For Psychical Research, and when he gets hold of a new yarn he proceeds to investigate the matter carefully before reporting the facts to headquarters in London.—New York Tribune.

Dentists in Vienna are forming a society which has for its object a course of mutual instruction in light anecdotes and pleasing conversation for professional hours.

BEAUTY AND PHILOSOPHY.

A Handsome Young Woman Who Is Keeping Up the Family Record.

The manifest advantage of a young woman doctor of philosophy is that she does not abdicate her right to be a pretty girl. Such is Miss Elizabeth Hotchkiss, the daughter of our consul at Ottawa, and who when at Washington was regarded as one of the handsomest women in that city.

Miss Hotchkiss is a graduate of Elmira college, and, in addition to her degree of B. A., received from Cornell

MISS ELIZABETH HOTCHKISS.

university her Ph. D. She is now only 25 years old and is the youngest doctor of philosophy in the country. For some time Miss Hotchkiss was editor of The Metaphysical Magazine, published in St. Louis. This magazine is not as well known as the New York magazines, nor are its stories as vivacious and thrilling, but it is read by many learned men, and Miss Hotchkiss, who has now resigned the position, held an honorable place as its editor and one to be filled by few men or women.

This young lady comes from a metaphysical family. Her great-grandfather on her mother's side was a Scotch metaphysician, and the Hotchkiss family in the past have been editors, lawyers and in professions which require some of the subtleties of speech.

Daughters of Presidents.

Presidents' daughters are quite numerously in evidence in Washington just now. Among those in attendance at recent social functions in Washington Mrs. Sartoris, Mrs. Stanley Brown and Mrs. McKee, daughters respectively of Presidents Grant, Garfield and Harrison, have been conspicuous. To this list of presidents' daughters in Washington the name of Mrs. Semple, daughter of President Tyler, should be added. Mrs. Semple is and has been for a number of years an inmate of the Louise home, the ideal retreat for aged women which Washington owes to the generosity of W. W. Corcoran, who founded and named it in memory of his wife and daughter. Ill health and advancing age have long prevented Mrs. Semple from taking part in social festivities, but her mind is clear, her memory unimpaired, her intellect vigorous, her knowledge of the history of the country deep and comprehensive. It is not strange, therefore, that this representative of a period long gone by should not be the least interesting of this quartet of women who at different times have lived in the White House.—Washington Letter.

Thankful For Daughters.

Miss Harriet Keyser, the well known suffragist speaker of New York, says that the other day her German shoemaker remarked to her: "Do you know I am very thankful that I have only one son; that three of my children are daughters? I must be always paying my boy's debts, but my girls all work and bring their earnings to me to help along. I don't see what I would do if I had another son to worry me." As Miss Keyser justly observes, how different this speech is from the old notion that daughters were to be taken care of, and that a son was a blessing sought much more than the merely tolerated girl!

A Scotch Postwoman.

Miss Catherine Horsley is a rural postwoman, whose beat is from Longniddry to Seton castle, in Scotland. She holds an established appointment, dated Feb. 1, 1884, and has two good conduct stripes. The postmaster of Haddington, under whom she serves, informs St. Martin's-le-Grand that she gets through all the duties required of her with care, and with the confidence of her chief. She performs two rural deliveries, together with apparatus and station services.

She Prefers Madame.

Mme. Calve is an admirer of the American woman. "To know her is to want to be as she is," is her flattering verdict. Nevertheless she resents our unmusical title of miss and prefers to be known as madame. She has had no time for marriage, so she asserts, but is no longer youthful enough to be known as mademoiselle. In Europe the more dignified madame is conferred on ripening years, and Calve boldly declares she has won the right to its distinction.

No Gems Worn In France.

Gems seem to be worn less and less every year. With day toilets they are scarcely seen at all, and the fact was authoritatively illustrated the other day at the marriage of the daughter of Count d'Hansonville, which brought together all that is related to royalty in France. Scarcely a jewel was to be seen in this elegant assemblage. The bride wore not a single gem.

Some Clever Old Maids.

In literature the list of the unmarried is a long one. Among the noted names are Nora Perry, Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, sister of the president; Ouida, Jean Ingelow, Rosa Nouchette Cary, Anna Dickinson, Florence Nightingale, who has gained fame as a writer since she retired as a nurse; Grace Denio Litchfield, Edith Thomas and Susan Coolidge.

CRUDE INTOXICANTS.

THE MANUFACTURE OF STIMULANTS BY ABORIGINES.

Fermented and Distilled Liquors With Which the Uncivilized Natives of Different Parts of the World Produce "Drunk." Learning From the White Man.

It is a remarkable fact that up to the time of the coming of the whites the North American Indians generally had no knowledge of intoxicants. As for tobacco, they did not smoke it as we do apparently, but merely for ceremonial purposes. Going southward into Mexico in those days, however, the traveler might have found alcoholic stimulants in common use. Even at the present time the natives in that part of the world make an odd sort of beer out of corn. They wet a woolen blanket, lay it in the sun and spread whole grains of maize upon it. The grains germinate, sprouting and sending out rootlets through the texture of the blanket, which is kept moist. They are then parched and ground to a coarse meal. To this meal a little yeast, made by chewing some corn and allowing it to ferment, is added. Then the stuff is mixed with water and put away in jars. Fermentation follows, and as it diminishes the liquor becomes as clear as yellow amber, in which condition it is drunk. It is quite intoxicating.

Several varieties of grasses, herbs and flowers, the roots of sundry plants, the juices of the sugar cane and aloe, and even beets, are used by various tribes and peoples as a basis of drinks. In earlier times spruce trees, fir trees, birch trees and ash trees were tapped for their sap, which was fermented to make stimulating beverages. The willow, poplar, sycamore and walnut are said to yield palatable drinks. The Japanese obtain intoxicating beverages from plums and from the flowers of the motherwort and peach. The Chinese actually produce an alcoholic drink from mutton. The Abnaki Indians of New England used to manufacture a kind of liquor from the tops of fir trees, which they boiled and put into casks with molasses. The contents of the casks were allowed to ferment for three days.

The Eskimos were entirely unacquainted with the art of getting drunk until they came into contact with the whites. Travelers have observed that they drink extraordinary quantities of water when they can procure it. That is not always so easy in a latitude where the normal condition of water is that of a solid. In winter one of the most important occupations of the women is the thawing of snow to get water. The snow is cut into very thin slices as a preparation for the thawing process, and it is fetched to the hut from a considerable distance in order that it may be perfectly clean. The Eskimo greatly dislikes water that is many degrees above the freezing point.

The Chilcat Indians of southern Alaska distill a fearful beverage called "hootchenoo." The process adopted was probably suggested to them by United States soldiers originally. Molasses or vegetables of any sort, made into a "mash," are employed as raw material. The mash is put into a large tin can, which is connected with another tin can by a tube of the hollow stem of the giant kelp. This tube is buried in snow. A fire is built under the can that contains the mash, and the alcohol passes over into the other vessel. The liquor thus distilled is drunk fresh and produces temporary insanity.

The aborigines of Mexico and farther to the south were acquainted only with fermented intoxicants up to the time when they learned from the whites the principle of the still. At present, however, this contrivance of civilization is in general use among savages on this continent. The Apaches of southern Arizona make whisky from the sap of a small species of cactus. They cut out the hearts of the plants, resembling little cabbages, and in the cup shaped receptacles left behind the sap accumulates. From this sap they distill the famous "mescal," which drives those who drink it to sheer madness. Many spirituous drinks are made from the banana. Banana wine is obtained by pressing the fruit through a sieve, after which it is made into cakes, dried in the sun and dissolved in water when wanted for use.

On the west coast of Africa it is a common thing to see a bare legged woman climbing up a gigantic palm tree, with a calabash of immense size hung round her neck. When she has reached the top branch, she taps the tree, and the sap begins to flow. Then she hangs the calabash beneath the stream of sap and descends. Twelve hours later she climbs the tree again and takes down the calabash, which by that time is full of palm beer. It resembles mead somewhat, but a small quantity of it stupefies the drinker. African natives universally know how to prepare drunk producing liquors from such simple materials as the tops of broom corn, sugar cane juice and cocoanut milk.

All over eastern Asia is consumed a drink known as "arrack." The best of it is distilled from the unexpanded flowers of certain varieties of palm. A vile kind of arrack is made from impure molasses that is left over as refuse in the manufacture of raw sugar. It makes the drinker crazy, and under the influence of it whole parties of Malays sometimes "run amuck" together, the sport only concluding with the death of all participants, as well as the destruction of numbers of innocent people. This is a favorite Malay plan of committing suicide. A man makes up his mind that he wants to die, and so he fills himself up with arrack and starts to run amuck, stabbing every one that comes in his way until he himself is slain.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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That

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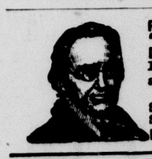

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A Question of Language.

When the present Duchess of Marlborough was a very little girl, she spoke and was spoken to exclusively in French. English was a tongue of which she knew but little, the language of the parents, of those high in authority. One day the young lady had been very naughty indeed. She had revolted against the nursery government and expressed herself very rudely. The nurse expostulated. "The good God is very angry when you speak like that, Mlle. Consuelo," she said.

The child looked at her in surprise.

"Does the good God speak French?" she asked.—New York Journal.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR WATCH.

The mechanism of the human body reminds one very much of the mechanical construction of a fine watch, the wheels, cogs and screws answering to the muscles, and the delicate springs are what may be likened to the nerves. One cannot move without the other, and yet the action of each is separate and distinct. So it is with the nerves and muscles of the human body. The ailments of the muscles are distinct from the ailments of the nerves, and, like the mechanism of a watch, if exposed to sudden change of heat or cold, they get out of order and for the time are useless. Especially is this so at this season of the year, when from exposure, negligence or want of care, the nerves are attacked and neuralgia in its worst form sets in. But like oil to the works of a watch so is St. Jacobs Oil to the nerves thus deranged. It is acknowledged by thousands to be the best and most permanent cure for this most dreaded disease; hence it is well to look after the human watch as well as the one in the pocket.

"How early do you clean house, Mrs. Perkins?" "Well, I always try to get started before the neighbors begin to borrow my stepladder."

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF A GRAY OVERCOAT

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Miss Della Stevens, of Boston, Mass., writes: I have always suffered from hereditary Scrofula, for which I tried various remedies, and many reliable physicians, but none relieved me. After taking 6 bottles of I am now well. I am very grateful to you, as I feel that it saved me from a life of untold agony, and shall take pleasure in speaking only words of praise for the wonderful medicine, and in recommending it to all. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to any address.

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AGED MISSOURI POSTMASTER.

Elijah Watson, of Rushville, Has Held Office Forty-three Years.

In point of continual service, Elijah Watson, of Rushville, Buchanan County, Mo., is the oldest postmaster in the United States. He was appointed under the administration of Franklin Pierce, on June 10, 1853, and from that day to this he has been in uninterrupted charge. The office belongs to the fourth class, and even now, after forty-three years of careful nourishing by Mr. Watson, it is only worth $250 a year to the postmaster.

Rushville is a very old town for its size, and Watson was by no means its first postmaster. James Dickson, who had the largest store in town, was postmaster before him. The office only paid $10 a year then, and Dickson, finding it a sort of elephant on his hands, asked Elijah Watson, who was his clerk, if he would not like to take it. Watson did not mind, as he could act as postmaster and retain his position. Dickson made the recommendation to the department, and in a few weeks the commission came. During the forty-three years of Watson's service he has only been required to give four different bonds. The present administration required the largest, $5,000, but Elijah Watson could have given it had it called for several times that amount.

During the time he has been postmaster the office has only been robbed once. The robbery occurred about twenty years ago, and $25 in money and stamps were taken. The government reimbursed Watson to the extent of $10. In politics Elijah Watson was a Democrat when he was appointed postmaster of Rushville, and he is still Democrat. Watson was born in Flem

ELIJAH WATSON.

ing County, Kentucky, in 1816. When John Wanamaker was Postmaster General he wrote to Watson for his photograph, telling him he was the oldest postmaster in point of service in this country. Watson's photograph was also displayed at the World's Fair. His wife, who accompanied him from Kentucky—they have been married nearly sixty years—is still living, and is remarkably well preserved. They have a family of sons and daughters scattered over the country.

HAS BUT TWO LEGS.

Remarkable Specimen of the Canine Family in Pennsylvania.

One of the most remarkable freaks ever seen is that of a two-legged dog, the property of Ed Lindsey, living near Bellefont, Pa. This wonderful specimen of the canine family has excited much curiosity. The freak is perfectly formed in every way, with the exception that where the front legs should be there are only small tufts of hair. The parents are both well developed and perfectly formed.

It looks not unlike the kangaroo when walking, but when lying down

BIPED DOG.

there is no distinguishing appearance from any other dog. Half rat-terrier and half whiflet, it is now almost full grown and weighs perhaps fifteen pounds. It is in excellent health and lively and frisky as a dog could well be. Its manner of locomotion is very much kangaroo-like, though at times, when frightened, it attempts to walk as the other dogs, and then its body is propelled along the ground by its abnormally long hind legs, and at such times the shoulder blades which seem well developed, are seen to work with great rapidity.

No Discrimination.

Miss Lucy (to her cook)—Really, Aunt Chloe, it is dreadful of old Ned to bring up his children so badly. He lets them steal right and left.

Aunt Chloe—Yes, Miss Lucy, dat's what I always say. Folks does very wrong to let dey chillen steal, 'cause chillen, dey ain't got no judgment. Dey don't know what to steal.

Very Unhealthy.

The climate of Africa seems to be entirely unfavorable to the European constitution.—Washington Star.

The Piety of Washington.

The doubt has never been raised in any respectable quarter that Washington was not a man of strong religious faith. One would need to read hardly more than his farewell message to be convinced of that. In that document, it will be remembered, Washington distinctly says that religion and morality are indissolnble and that the two together constitute the main props of civil government. But a writer now comes forward in The Lutheran Quarterly to claim and to prove not only that the greatest of Americans was a religious man, but that his pre-eminence as a general, statesman and leader was due not to genius, which has never been claimed; not to learning, of which he had no large store; not to elcquence, of which he had less, but to moral excellence and especially to piety.

"Washington was a Christian," says this writer. "Study his private life among the shades of Mount Vernon. Contemplate his career as a soldier at the head of the army. Scrutinize the acts of his administration as chief magistrate of the republic, and you will constantly find proofs that he was governed by Christian principle. If we exclude the molding power of Christianity in the formation of Washington's character, we can neither account for it nor interpret it. Depraved human nature cannot bring forth, under the most favorable circumstances, such a man, such a hero, such a ruler, such a patriot and such a statesman. Heathenism in the highest stages of civilization attained in all ages and lands has produced no character approximating to that of Washington."

The Circulating Barber.

Now it is the traveling barber. He is located on the upper west side and differs from the ordinary every day barber in that he calls at the homes of fairly well to do business men at fixed hours of the day, and for an extra compensation shows his ability as a tonsorial artist. The class of customers that this visiting barber has is the envy of all the shop barbers for miles around his territory. How he does it is best explained in his own language. Here's what he told me: "The business of a visiting barber resembles that of a fortune teller in that it must be personal. My charges per week to each customer range from $2 up. I number among my customers bankers, brokers, lawyers and young men of leisure. In all I shave and otherwise attend to 25 customers each day, three of them before dinner in the evening. I do not know if there are any other visiting barbers in the city, nor do I care. All that I know is that I make money enough out of it to keep a horse and rig to take my wife driving on Sunday. While I was a slave of the shop I never did that. The man who patronizes the visiting barber is sensible. It may be a little more expensive, but it is cleaner, more convenient and satisfactory all around."—New York Letter.

That Date Will Stand.

General Peyton Wise, chairman of the general committee of arrangements for the reunion of the United Confederate Veterans, said with reference to the proposition to change the date of the reunion that it is impossible to make any changes in the dates heretofore fixed.

Maybe You've Heard It.

Here's the latest burnt corker:

"I hear that your friend Brown is dead?"

"Yes, that's so."

"Did he leave his wife much?"

"About three times a week."

BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CATARRH THAT CONTAIN MERCURY, as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Two bottles of Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble. Mrs. J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., Mar. 26, 1895.

Tea Garden Drips is Best Sugar Syrup for table use ever offered to the public. Makes delicious taffy candy. First-class dealers sell it.

MORPHINE HABIT.

DR. J. C. ANTHONY, 68 Chronicle Building, San Francisco, Cal., will Furnish Home Treatment of "SOTERIA" at $5 to the first 100 who apply. All correspondence strictly confidential. "SOTERIA" has never failed to cure the habit.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

Fits Cured

From U.S. Journal of Medicine

Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address **Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York**

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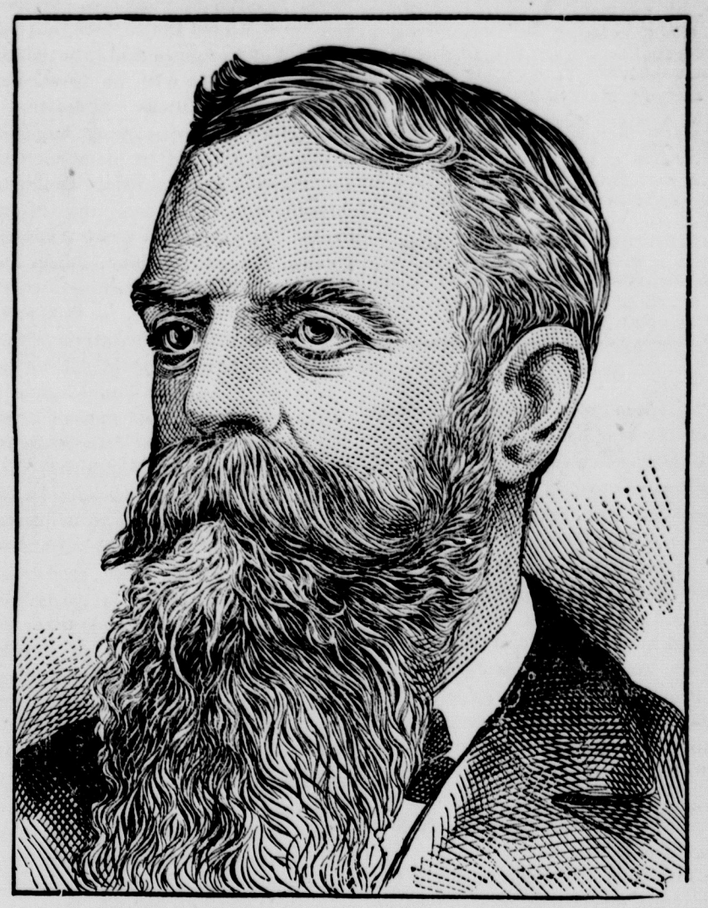
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP - FOR CHILDREN TEETHING - For sale by all Druggists, 25 cents a bottle.

ALL CHICAGO KNOWS HIM.

W. W. Watson, Leading Real Estate Man, Restored to Health by Paine's Celery Compound.



CHICAGO, March .—Mr. W. W. Watson's reputation throughout the West for unerring judgment in the valuation of land has made him foremost among the most conservative, careful class of investors in Chicago.

Unlike many hard driven business men, the owner of "Alpine Heights," that splendid suburb of Chicago, has not neglected his health on account of his exacting business. The following unrequested statement from Mr. Watson shows how consistent with his life-long, careful, conscientious and successful business habits has been his attention to getting well. He states in the Times-Herald:

"Upon the recommendation of a friend, I used Paine's celery compound for headaches, constipation, indigestion and loss of sleep, and found it all it was recommended to be. I suffer no more from headaches, sleep soundly at night, and am now in perfect health. This is the only medicine that I have ever taken for these complaints, which has benefited me at all."

W. W. WATSON, 225 Dearborn Street.

Busy men and women are apt to think there is always time to get well.

The fact that only one person in a hundred dies of old age shows how recklessly men and women postpone attending to their health and allow it to go to pieces while they devote themselves heart and soul to affairs that are trifling in comparison. Wives and mothers have no greater duty than to see that those dear to them do not become so absorbed in the work o providing for the household as to lose their health and shorten their days.

No more thoughtful step could be taken during the spring days that are now here than to urge such tired and often irritable home providers to take Paine's celery compound. There are thousands of homes where overwork has led to worrying, fretting and despondency, that need only Paine's celery compound to banish the unhealthy atmostphere and make things bright and cheerful again.

It is the only spring remedy universally prescribed by physicians. It makes people well by giving them a hearty appetite and a relish for their food. Hard worked men and women, the nervous, weak and debilitated, get new strength, fresh nervous energy and a purer, more vigorous blood supply from Paine's celery compound.

This most valuable nerve and brain invigorator and restorer practically demonstrates the life long conviction of its eminent discoverer, Professor Phelps, M.D., LL. D., of Dartmouth College. Professor Phelps was for a long time convinced that sound nutrition was the keystone of firm health, and that where there were signs of poorly nourished nerve tissues, and of thin, pale-colored blood, some means must be devised to supply these deficiencies briskly and rapidly. Professor Phelps prepared Paine's celery compound on this basis. It has proved an invigorator, strengthener and a great spring purifier such as the world has never enjoyed before our day.

Tomorrow, or next day, or the day after is not soon enough to look about getting rid of weakness or disease. Take Paine's celery compound today. There is no time equal to these early spring days for throwing off poor health. There are few persons who do not need to take a spring remedy.

Many not downright sick, but tired or ailing, would be immensely benefited by taking Paine's celery compound, especially at this particularly favorable season of the year.

This great compound will banish that tired feeling, cleanse the blood and regulate the nerves.

"Contains More Flesh Forming Matter Than Beef."

That is what an eminent physician says of good cocoa. The Cocoa made by Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass., is the best.

See that Imitations are not palmed off on you.

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Manufacturers of the Celebrated

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This Oil is made from Pennsylvania Crude, and put up for Family Use for such persons as desire an oil that is ABSOLUTELY SAFE—no smoke, no smell, high fire test, and water white. . . . This Oil has no superior in the market, and a trial will satisfy any person, so they will use no other.

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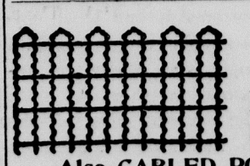
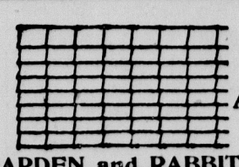


STEEL WEB PICKET FENCE.



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E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop

Entered at the Postoffice at Baden, Cal., as second class matter. December 19th, 1895.

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SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1896.

MEMORIAL DAY.

This is the day sacred to the memory of our Nations' honored dead.

Today freemen throughout this broad free land pay tender, grateful tribute to those who died that freedom might survive. Today every flower that falls upon a patriot's grave is witness of a Nation's pledge that her heroic dead, shall not have died in vain. In the solemn, holy memories of this sacred day, the scars and wounds of cruel war, the heat and passion of an old civil strife have no fitting place. Today, "with malice toward none, with charity to all," a united people give thanks and praise, that upon the flower-decked graves of our Nation's dead no shadow of disunion falls.

Today, from lakes to gulf, above the silent dead, one people join to breathe the hope and prayer:

"Sail on, O ship of State!
Sail on, O Union strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!"

THE WALLACE BRICK WORKS.

Within a few days the Wallace Brick Company will be ready to commence the manufacture of bricks. Some few months since this company located here and purchased a tract of land comprising twenty-four acres, situated upon the most northerly water-front of the big tract of land belonging to the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, and most admirably adapted to the purpose for which it was selected and acquired. The entire twenty-four acres have been enclosed with a substantial fence, and that portion upon which the yards, kiln and buildings are located, has been graded.

A natural inlet has been deepened by dredging, so that good sized schooners can land their cargoes at the yards and kiln.

A boarding-house with a number of small buildings to be used as sleeping apartments for the employes have been erected. The yard proper has been enclosed and covered in by a series of sheds, 235 feet in length, by 165 feet in width, so that the work of brick making and drying may be carried on at all seasons and in all sorts of weather.

Four puddling machines have been constructed and are ready to commence grinding out material for the brick molds.

shed 50 by 250 feet, is under construction with a capacity for 80[illegible] bricks.

To the north of the yards a patent

Immediately west of the yards a brick kiln of the most modern and improved design, oval in form and 100 feet in length, will be built and enclosed by a building or shed 100x200 feet.

The bricks used in building the patent kiln will be made with the appliances already provided and burned in temporary old-fashioned kilns.

As soon as the patent kiln is finished an engine house will be built to the East side of the yards and an engine and the latest and best style of patent brick machines provided.

The company have an inexhaustible supply of excellent brick clay upon their land and at the very doors of their works. They also have the combined advantages of wagon road, rail, and water for the transportation of their supplies and products.

The plant when completed will be a model one in every respect.

AN IMPARTIAL VERDICT.

We reproduce in this issue of the Enterprise, under the head of "Press Notes," an article from the San Francisco Journal of Commerce, entitled, "Invasion of Foreign Capital," which our readers will find worth a careful perusal.

The article in question contains a report of the visit of a delegation of members of the Manufacturers and Producers' Association to the abattoirs and packing houses of the Western Meat Company at this place.

The delegation was a representative body of California manufacturers and producers, composed of unprejudiced and impartial men, who came to investigate for themselves, and who spent three hours in making a thorough personal inspection of the great meat industry of the Western Meat Company, and of the perfect system prevailng in its huge establishment. These intelligent, unbiased business men were pleased to find here, not "an invasion of foreign capital," but a California institution with an investment of over two millions of dollars of American money, employing hundreds of men and engaged in manufacturing and distributing California products, shipping them all over the Pacific Coast, to Central and South America, Mexico, Australia, China, Japan and the islands of the Pacific.

There was not a man in this party of broad-minded representatives of California industries who did not see and say, that this great establishment, "with its scientific and modern methods, had in a few years done more for the great industry of California than all the butchers' organizations in the State have accomplished in a quarter of a century with their old antiquated methods of handling meat products." There was not a man in the party who did not see and understand that the outcry about "an invasion of foreign capital was the cheapest kind of claptrap, without any foundation in fact, and that the storm of abuse and misrepresentation heaped upon this California industry is as senseless as it is selfish.

This opinion is given especial value and emphasis by the fact that the men who expressed it are representatives of a great California Association, the motto of which, "patronize home industries and keep the money at home."

AN OBJECT LESSON IN ROAD BUILDING.

Mr. Frank Miner has completed the section of the San Bruno road across the marsh south of town. This piece of road is an object lesson in road building, a silent but most effective advocate for good roads. This section of road has been macadamized by Mr. Miner a length of 2400 feet, with a width of 20 feet and an average depth of 2 feet. A steam crusher was employed in preparing the rock for use, the coarse rock was placed at the bottom, the medium-sized rock in the next layer and the surface finished with the finest of the crushed material. The rock was spread as it was hauled, and the road being in constant use, was well settled and packed, so that now that the road is finished it is uniformly smooth, hard and solid. The rock used in construction was hauled an average distance of one mile.

The road was built by Mr. Miner, under a contract with Supervisor Bryan, at a cost to the county of $1200—that is to say, at 50 cents per foot, or at the rate of $2640 per mile. The cost for getting out, crushing, hauling and placing the rock upon the road was about 35 cents per cubic yard.

A TRADE MARK FOR CALIFORNIA GOODS.

The Board of Directors of the Manufacturers' and Producers' Association have adopted the seal of the Manufacturers and Producers' Association as a trade-mark by which California made goods are hereafter to be designated.

The trade-mark will be registered and California goods labeled therewith.

The marked increase during the past week in the unsolicited consignment of stock direct to the Yards of the Western Meat Co., to be sold at the regular market price or in open market to the highest bidder, and the numerous letters of inquiry constantly received from neighboring States with reference to similar consignments, calls for more than a passing notice in these columns.

The Enterprise publishes each week a most carefully compiled and a thoroughly accurate and complete market report and many of the consignments mentioned in our local columns were based upon the reports and in each instance the consignors received the full market price.

It will be the constant aim of the Enterprise to maintain an accurate standard in all matters pertaining to the stock market and all inquiries on this subject will be most cheerfully answered.

THEIR RIGHT-OF-WAY.

The Southern Pacific Shortens Its Route by Half the Distance Between San Francisco and San Mateo Points.

Redwood City, May 27.—The Southern Pacific Company has filed a map with County Assessor Hayward showing the completed right-of-way in San Mateo county of the San Francisco and Baden bay-shore cut-off. The strip of land so defined is 100 feet wide and extends from the San Francisco county line near Visitacion valley southerly along the bay shore. Two tunnels in San Mateo county are shown—one at Visitacion point, 1800 feet long, and one at Sierra point, 925 feet long.

The distance by Southern Pacific trains from San Francisco to San Bruno Station, as at present traveled, is fifteen miles. By the bay shore route it will be one-half that, or between seven and eight miles.

The route is laid off on very favorable lines for railroad purposes, evidently with the intention of making it a fast track. Several of the courses originally run for this new right-of-way have been abandoned or straightened out, and the heavy San Bruno grade on the present line of travel is completely overcome. The proposed new road is perfectly level, with long stretches of straight track and no short curves.—Examiner.

The recent State convention of County Supervisors did a wise and commendable thing when it declared for better roads. The country highways are the trade arteries of the State, and their condition in the past has been a disgrace to civilized nations. People have been taxed for roads that never materialized. This has been due in part to the haphazard and unskillful manner in which they have been constructed. Country road overseers have been appointed who knew no more of road construction that they did of electrical engineering. Their only object, seemingly, was to spend public money and do as little work as possible. There are gratifying signs of reform in this matter, and there is all over the land a clamor for better highways and for competent men to build them. It is to be hoped that the Supervisors of the several counties of the State will work hereafter on some organized plan, so that uniformly good roads will result throughout the State.—Ontario Record.

PICKPOCKETS.

They Must Have Nerves of Steel to Be Successful Operators.

Because a man is a pickpocket it does not necessarily follow that he is not well educated nor a close observer of his fellow mortals. The latter trait might be said to be an absolute requirement to a successful purloiner of pocketbooks. One of the gentry who possessed both characteristics expressed himself the other day to an Enquirer reporter at police headquarters:

"There is no class of artists who in their calling are as dexterous as pickpockets. This is due to a double incentive. Not only do we find a bait for effort and exertion in success, but have the added spur of a fear of failure. Success means as much to a pickpocket as to any man, and failure means a great deal more.

"A vocation in which the slightest slip means a loss of liberty and perhaps of life will ever be apt to have a degree of expertness in its followers not present in more reputable and safer avenues of trade.

"Pickpockets, like poets and other people, are born, not made. Their nerves must be iron and yet as sensitive as instinct. Their hands must be as complete in make up and accomplishment as Herrmann's, the magician, and strong as steel, while light as down. Out of the vast army of humanity who are soldiers of the shadows only one-fourth of 1 per cent can or do become pickpockets.

"These form the nobility of thieves and are reverenced by the burglar as of a higher class than they. The practice of a pickpocket while not really at work is as constant as that of some famed professor of the violin or harp. He keeps pace with the profession. No sooner does some jeweler invent a new fastening for diamond pins or studs than these men of finest touch devise the motion which evades its purpose.

"The chief object of a picpkocket, after certainty, is speed. He cannot dally with his victim by the hour. What he does is to be over in a flash. Speaking of pins and studs, there has never been a fastening so complex but the expert thieves could defeat it in a motion. They do in their business as fine work as any Hindoo, and the thief himself could not analyze or explain its detail. His powers of execution have gone far beyond his powers of reception or relation.

"A pickpocket consults his own nervous condition constantly. No fine lady ever has such a time with her nerves as this aristocrat of the outlaws. If he does not feel right, he won't 'work.'"

The Mosque of Kerbela.

In plan the mosque is almost a perfect square and covers a considerable area. The four outer walls face the cardinal points and have seven gateways—one to the south and two on each of the other sides. The names of the gates are: South, Bab el Kibl; east, Kathi el Hagat and es Safi; west, el Zeneb and es Sultani, and north, es Soddar and Sahna el Sirir. Within the outer inclosure is a wide paved courtyard, then a second wall with seven gates, and handsome minarets surmount the southern angles. Another courtyard follows, on the western side of which are three holy spots—the place where Husain fell, the tomb of his child, Said Ibrahim, and the tomb of his banner bearer, Habib ibn Mazakir.

The third inclosure wall has five gates, and within it is the tomb of the 70 warriors who fell with Husain and the supposed birthplace of Jesus. Lastly, in an open space, stands the holy of holies—the great domed mausoleum of Husain Shah, the sole entrance to which is by the Bab el Murael, or Gate of Hope.

Within are two tombs, that of Imam Husain and of his two sons, Ali Akhbar and Ali Azrar. The dome is a magnificent and costly work of art, being tiled with slabs of pure gold and inlaid with Koranic inscriptions and other designs in various colored enamel. When we saw it, however, its beauty was partly concealed by a black drapery, on which was embroidered a verse from the Mohammedan Bible, while at its summit floated the black flag of mourning in honor of the martyr.—Blackwood Magazine.

F. A. HORNBLOWER,
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DR. G. E. MILLER,
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14 GRANT AVENUE, San Francisco, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the residents of Baden and vicinity, and can be consulted at the LINDEN HOUSE from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. SUNDAY and WEDNESDAY of each week, commencing May 31st.
Reference, by permission, to Dr. Marion Thrasher

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOCAL NEWS.

Memorial Day.

A Nation's tribute to her honored dead.

Cover them over with beautiful flower.

The new brick works are ready for business.

Frank Miner has finished his contract on San Bruno road.

For stationery and fancy goods, go to Eikerenkotter's.

If you want a good rig, go to Rehberg's stables for it.

Fresh groceries at bedrock prices, at Kneese's pioneer store.

All kinds of goods and groceries cheap, at J. Eikerenkotter's.

Hon. Jacob Bryan, of Colma, paid our town a visit on Thursday.

The warm wave has passed and Baden breezes are welcome again.

J. M. Wheeler has moved into the Bennett building on Grand avenue.

Senator Healy is kept busy with orders for hay, grain, feed and coal.

The Arcade Hotel, under the new management, is doing a good business.

Fifteen tons of millstuff arrived at our wharves the past week for the Jersey Farm.

H. W. Brown, attorney-at-law, came down from Colma on legal business Tuesday.

J. M. Wheeler has opened a new fruit store on Grand avenue, near the Postoffice.

The subscription list of the church building is approaching the desired $1200 mark.

S. C. Coombes has been making quite extensive repairs at his residence on Grand avenue.

H. J. Vandenbos, who opened a harness-shop on Cypress avenue, last week, finds work plentiful.

Frank Miner has repaired the embankment at the approach to the bridge on Grand, near Orange avenue.

Tom Benners continues to add to his art collection at the court picture gallery and to dispense fresh cold lager and fragrant Havanas.

The contract has been let for opening and improving a road on San Bruno avenue, through Abbey Homestead to Mount Olivet Cemetery.

Marion and Gerald Fitzgerald, the little friends of Miss Clara Schutt, of San Bruno, have left for San Francisco, much to the regret of Miss Clara.

Mrs. Minnie Jones has returned from a most pleasant visit to Crockett, Cal., whither she went to be present at the nuptials of her cousin, Mr. Charles Lennie, who was married to Miss Sophie Neilson, on the 21st inst.

Billy Neff has got the latest and best thing in the beer business. He has put in one of the new patent beer pumps at his place. The last glass of steam beer drawn with the new device is as good as the first. Billy says it is a dandy.

On Thursday Hon. Jacob Bryan dropped into town and inquired as to how we were progressing with the church matter, saying he thought it a good cause, and put his name down for a generous subscription to the building fund.

A. J. Potter has opened a neat jewelry shop in the rear of Mr. Vandenbos' harness-shop, on Cypress avenue, where you can have your watch or clock cleaned, repaired or regulated, or work of any kind in the jewelry line done promptly and at reasonable prices.

Married, at Crockett, Cal., on Thursday, May 21, 1896, Mr. Charles Lennie to Miss Sophie Neilson. Mr. Lennie is a nephew of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Lynd and cousin to Mrs. Minnie Jones of this place. Miss Neilson, the bride, came all the way from Sweden to wed her betrothed. The young couple will make their home at Crockitt.

We desire to call the attention of our citizens to the card of Dr. G. E. Miller, dentist, which appears in this issue. Dr. Miller has opened an office at the Linden House, where he may be found from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. of Sunday and Wednesday each week, commencing May 31st. Dr. Miller comes to our town highly recommended, and the fact that the services of a first-class dentist can be had at home, will prove a convenience which, we doubt not, will be appreciated by the people of our town.

During the past week, the editor of this paper has noticed that a great many cars of stock have been consigned to the Stock Yards at South San Francisco, where the stock therein met with ready sale at its full market value; and the shippers who sent this stock in and came in with same, went away well pleased after having disposed of it and getting their money on the same day the stock arrived. Among the arrivals which were sold after arriving at the Stock Yards, were some 500 cattle, and quite a number of hogs as well as sheep and lambs.

We feel that in the near future the country shippers will realize that there is always a market for their live stock, when consigned to the Baden Stock Yards, as it always meets with ready sale at its full market value, at all times to the highest bidder.

TOBIN, CAL.

The Fish Commissioners have been looking after the long neglected San Pedro Creek. They pronounce it one of the best fish streams in the vicinity of San Francisco. The creek is well stocked with fish and all that is required is protection during the season fishing is prohibited by law. The commissioners have notified land owners along the creek to put in screens and fish ladders where required. Peter Gillogley Esq., of the Hotel San Pedro, has been appointed Deputy Fish Commisioner for the protection of fish in the streams and waters of San Pedro Valley and vicinity.

The sixth annual grand ball will be given at the Hotel San Pedro, at Tobin, San Mateo county, this Saturday evening, May 30, 1896. The roads are in fine condition, and a pleasant moonlight drive will constitute one of the delightful features of the occasion. The ball is given under the auspices of our genial host, Peter Gillogley, who guarantees the usual good time.

EARTH TO EARTH, ASHES TO ASHES.

The funeral of the late lamented Mrs. Dora Michenfelder, which took place on Saturday last, May 23d, was the largest in the history of our town. The funeral services were held at 2 o'clock p. m. at the late home of the deceased, at the Armour Hotel.

The parlors and rooms were filled with friends who came to pay their last token of respect to one who, in life, had won the esteem and regard of all who knew her. The beautiful casket containing all that was mortal to a dearly beloved wife, valued friend and kind neighbor, and buried beneath a mass of lovely flowers, was followed to Cypress Lawn Cemetery by a long procession of mourners composed of relatives and friends, citizens of our town, and a large number from San Francisco.

Mr. Henry Michenfelder, the bereaved husband, desires to thank the many kind friends, whose tender sympathy and kindly offices have been a solace and support to him in his sore trial and great sorrow.

PRESS NOTES.

INVASION OF FOREIGN CAPITAL.

A Few Prominent Manufacturers Find Out What the Term Really Means.

An Interesting and Instructive Trip to South San Francisco.

CALIFORNIA MEAT INDUSTRY

Directors of the Manufacturers' and Producers' Association and Officials of the Western Meat Company Spend a Profitable Morning.

SOME FACTS AND FIGURES.

If "an invasion of foreign capital," a term used by certain prominent members of the Butchers' Board of Trade in a so-called "appeal" to the public, published as an ad in the columns of the Call, although as a matter of fact a clumsy attack on one of the greatest and most progressive of our home industries, means the establishing of institutions in California, such as was visited yesterday by the directors of the Manufacturers' and Producers' Association, the Californians cannot do better than encourage such an invasion and welcome it with open arms.

The visit of the Board of Directors of the Maufacturers' and Producers' Association to the abattoirs and packing-houses at South San Francisco and later to the great wholesale market and smoking-houses at Sixth and Townsend streets was undertaken at the invitation extended at a directors' meeting last Tuesday afternoon by Henry J. Crocker, the Second Vice-President of the association, a director of the Western Meat Company, and one of California's live and progressive citizens. Mr. Crocker had previously brought to the attention of the board the storm of abuse and malicious misrepresentation that was heaped on a California institution employed in manufacturing and distributing Californi products, an institution that has already saved hundreds of thousands of dollars to the State that formerly went East to enrich Eastern communities, and instrumental in bringing about a condition that instead of California being flooded with the meat products of other sections of the country, she had herself become, through the enterprise of the Western Meat Company, and the investment of over two millions and a-half of dollars of "foreign capital," a great manufacturing and distributing center, employing hundreds of men and finding a market for her meat products, not alone on the Pacific Coast, but in foreign climes.

Hardly a more representative body of California manufacturers could have been found throughout the length and breadth of the State than the one that boarded the local to South San Francisco yesterday morning, bent on a tour of investigation. The party included Henry J. Crocker, Leroy Hough, Vice-President and General Manager of the Western Meat Company; E. R. Lilienthal, Treasurer of the Western Meat Company; W. J. Martin, an officer of the San Francisco Land and Improvement Company; L. R. Mead, Secretary of the Manufacturers' and Producers' Association and also Secretary of the Risdon Iron Works; S. H. Tacy, Manager of the Manufacturers' and Producers' Association; J. W. Kerr, proprietor of the Occidental Foundry; J. P. Currier, of the Carlson-Currier Company, silk manufacturers; W. F. Bowers, of the Bowers Rubber Company; A. McLaughlin, President of the National Brewery; A. Sbarboro, Secretary of the Italian-Swiss Colony, all directors of the Manufacturers' and Producers' Association, and D. J. O'Leary of this paper.

It was an invasion of representative California manufacturers intent on seeing what "an invasion of foreign capital implied, and when a full three hours had been profitably employed in a thorough investigation of the huge establishment at South San Francisco and the perfect system under which every department of this great beehive is conducted, there was not a man in the party who did not express the opinion that in this case "an invasion of foreign capital," with its scientific and modern methods, had in a few years done more for the meat industry of California than all the butchers' organizations in the State had accomplished in a quarter of century with their old and antiquated methods of handling meat products.

There is no comparison between the methods employed at Butchertown at the Potrero, and those at the Western Meat Company's establishment at South San Francisco. The former is a vile, festering spot on the face of the city, while the latter could be situated in the center of San Francisco and not be considered a source of annoyance to anyone. The great buildings are cleaner and freer from odors than many a butcher shop in the more thickly populated portions of this commonwealth. The only unpleasant smell to be found at South San Francisco is in the fertilizing department, where chemicals are used in preparing the waste matter for shipment.

Some idea of the immensity of the plant and general operation of the company at South San Francisco may be had by the following figures and by the account of yesterday's trip, which appears below. The company owns a stretch of 3400 acres of magnificent land extending from San Bruno, Baden and South San Francisco station on the Southern Pacific Railroad to the bay. The property has seven miles of water front and a canal with twenty feet of water. A wharf and slip for vessels has lately been completed at a cost of over $150,000. The Western Meat Company operates a railroad of its own with two locomotives and a number of cars, from the abattoirs and packing houses to the main line of the Southern Pacific.

The abattoirs and packing houses occupy eight acres of ground, and the meat company proper utilizes fully eighty-eight acres of land. The plant represents an investment of $2,600,000. Over 244 men are on the company's pay-roll, and all receive a good rate of wages. In fact these men support a prosperous little town of 800 souls. At the present time the stock on hand is worth $360,000. This includes over 500,000 pounds of hog products. At the present time there are killed every day about 200 hogs, from 100 to 105 head of cattle, and frequently 1000 sheep. From 15,000 to 20,000 pounds of meats are canned daily, and the tinning department has a capacity for turning out 10,000 cans per day. The company also manufactures daily 25 tons of ice and 50 tons of refrigerating, supplying their great wholesale market at Sixth and Townsend streets, as well as a great many butcher shops. The watre works system that has been established is a monument to the enterprise of the gentlemen interested. The water is absolutely pure, and is pumped from two artesian wells to the top of the hill, 137 feet high, where a reservoir has been constructed capable of holding 2,000,000 gallons of water. The two wells have a capacity of 1,500,000 gallons per day, and every portion of the fine stretch of land owned by the company is reached with a very strong pressure.

The party was escorted through the abattoirs and packing houses by Leroy Hough, Vice-President and general manager of the company, and W. J. Martin, who are walking encyclopedias of information on the meat industry. From department to department the little and of business men wended their way, marveling at the perfect system and wonderful cleanliness of this great establishment. Not a speck of dirt or scrap of refuse was anywhere visible. Everything is conducted on sanitary principles, and the utmost care is taken in every department to have the meat products handled by the company, the purest, freshest and best on the market. A number of United States meat inspectors are always on hand, and no piece of meat is allowed to leave the premises without their tag attached, which insures that it is pure and fit for human consumption.

In the model establishment there is no such word as waste. Every particle of the animal killed is turned to some use. Even the blood is dried and shipped to China and Honolulu as fertilizer. The bones, hoofs, hair and hide have all a market value. As Mr. Crocker remarked, "nothing escapes but the squeal." In fact a premium is given for the hide of the cattle killed by the Western Meat Company, as they are considered the best treated on the market.

In the engine house was seen four fine boilers developing 600 horsepower. Three of them, known as the Heine boiler, were only lately put in by the Risdon Iron Works, and were magnificent specimens. They were a source of great pride to Mr. L. R. Mead. The company has been until a short time ago burning oil, but at present are unable to obtain a sufficient supply from Los Angeles. Ten thousand dollars were spent prospecting for oil on the company's property.

The canned meat department was one of the most interesting places visited. Canned meats of every description are put up here in the latest and most approved style, and five immense floors are given over to this branch of the business alone. These goods are undoubtedly the finest and most delicious on the market, as the gentlemen present found out for themselves at the delightful little lunch at Mr. Martin's residence. They are shipped all over the Pacific Coast and as far as Denver, to Central and South America, Mexico, Honolulu, Australia, China and Japan and the islands of the Pacific.

After a thorough inspection of the abattoirs and packing houses had been made, conveyances were in waiting which conducted the party to Steiger & Sons' terra cotta works, the Wallace Brick Company's plant, and the water works system, the nucleus of the great manufacturing center of the State. The lands of the company form an ideal site for manufacturing purposes, having sea and rail communication with the world, and, in fact, all facilities that a mill, factory and foundry could ask for.

When the tour of inspection had been completed the party were driven to the fine residence of W. J. Martin, where for fully an hour they enjoyed the good things spread before them. Mrs. Martin proved herself a splendid hostess, and it was but a few minutes before she had every one feeling perfectly at home.

On the return trip the offices and wholesale market and smoking houses of the Western Meat Company at Sixth and Townsend were visited. The company have lately erected a large addition to their former great facilities for smoking meats. This new and modern smoking house cost over $5000, and is without exception the finest on the coast. It is a three-story brick structure and is supplied with the latest and most modern appliances for the scientific smoking and curing of meats. During the past year the company's business in smoked meats has very nearly doubled, and a general improvement has taken place in all the other branches.

At last the party broke up. Everyone expressed himself as delighted with the trip which had been both instructive and interesting.

We may say in conclusion that the Western Meat Company is a representative California Institution. They handle only California material down to the smallest item, and are certainly entitled to the consideration and support of the people of this State.

The fight of the Butchers' Board of Trade against this institution is un-American and un-Californian, and is deserving of the most severe censure.—Journal of Commerce, San Francisco, May 20, 1896.

The Redlands Heights Water Company has elected E. G. Judson, president; J. B. Breed, vice-president; A. D. Ruggles, secretary, and the First National Bank of Redlands treasurer.

Notice of Change of Location of Inclosure for Impounded Animals at South San Francisco, in Pound District. No 1, of San Mateo County, State of California

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE location of the Inclosure for Impounded Animals, at South San Francisco, in Pound District, No. 1, of San Mateo County, State of California, is hereby changed from the Inclosure at the Stock Yards of the Western Meat Company, to the Inclosure at the corner of Grand and Maple Avenues in said town of South San Francisco, and said Inclosure at said corner of Grand and Maple Aveunes is hereby appointed as the Inclosure for Impounded Animals at said town of South San Francisco.

JASON WIGHT,
Pound-Keeper of Pound District, No. 1, of San Mateo County, State of California.
By A. WILBER, Deputy Pound Keeper.

In the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California.

YERBA BUENA MUTUAL BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION, Plaintiff.
vs.
GEORGE W. HANSBROUGH, ELMA HANSBROUGH, JOHN W. HANSBROUGH, LINA FRANCO, MARK BRADLEY, A. N. FESSENDEN, JOHN DOE AND RICHARD ROE, Defendents. } SUMMMONS.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIfornia send greeting to George W. Hansbrough, Elma Hansbrough, John W. Hansbrough, Lina Franco, Mark Bradley, A. N. Fessenden, John Doe and Richard Roe, defendents. You are hereby required, to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of San Mateo, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten (10) days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty (30) days.

The said action is brought to obtain a decree of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in the complaint, and executed by the said George W. Hansbrough, defendent, on the 31st day of March, 1893, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note for Ninety-four Hundred ($9400.00) dollars, with interest at seven (7) per cent per annum, said mortgage being upon and covering the following described property, to-wit: Lot, number one (1) in block number one hundred and thirty-eight (138), and lot number seventeen (17) in block number one hundred and twenty-four (124) as per map filed in the County Recorder's office of the county of San Mateo, State of California, on March 1st, 1892, entitled "Plat number one of South San Francisco, San Mateo County, Cal.; and for the sum of Nine Thousand and Seven Hundred Six ($9,706.00) dollars alleged to be due upon said mortgage, with interest upon said amount at the rate of seven (7) per cent per annum from the 8th day of February, 1896, and for costs of suit, and for Seven Hundred ($700.00) dollars as attorney's fee for foreclosure of said mortgage, and that the usual decree may be made for the sale of said premises by the Sheriff of said county of San Mateo, and that the proceeds of such sale may be applied in payment of the amount alleged to be due the plaintiff; and that said defendents, and all persons claiming under them or either or any of them, subsequent to the execution of the said mortgage, which said mortgage is alleged to have been executed on the 31st day of March, 1893, either as purchasers, emcumbrancers or otherwise, may be barred and foreclosed of all right, claim or equity of redemption in the said premises and every part thereof, and that the said plaintiff may have judgment and execution against the said defendent, George W. Hansbrough, for any deficiency which may remain after applying all the proceeds of the sale of said premises properly applicable to the satisfaction of said judgment; all of which more fully appears by the complaint on file herein, a copy of which is annexed hereto and herewith served upon you.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal or said Superior Court at the county of San Mateo, State of California, this 29th day of February, 1896.

J. F. JOHNSTON, Clerk.
{SEAL.} By H. W. SCHABERG, Deputy Clerk.

FRANK H. DUNNE and PERCY V. LONG, Atty's for Plaintiff, Room 3, 8th Floor, Mills Building, San Francisco.

In 4000 B. C.

"That's just what I like."

Ramesis rubbed his palms and smiled on the artist who had completed the interior decorations of the pyramids.

"Those poster effects give the whole place a chic and fin-de-siecle appearance that is delightfully up-to-date."

Yet people talk as if Beardsley had invented something new.—Truth.

There is too much say it, and too little prove it, in this world.

MARKET REPORT.

The demand for all kinds of live stock is very limited, on account of the dullness in the meat business, and prices on same are easier.

Hogs are being offered quite freely, and on account of a low and declining market on cured hog products, and the dullness of the trade, the market on live hogs is lower, this being the case all over the country and the best corn-fed hogs are selling in the East for 3.10.

Provisions and lard are in fair demand but at much lower prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are ℔ lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle—No. 1 Steers, ℔ lb, 5¾@6c; 2nd quality, 5@5¼c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 4½@5c; second quality, 4@4½c.

Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under, 3¼@3½c; over 250 lbs 3@3¼c

Sheep—Wethers, unshorn, dressing 50 lbs and under, 2½@2¾c; Ewes, 2¼@2½c; Wethers, shorn, 2¼@2½c; Ewes, shorn, 2@2¼c.

Lambs—$1.25@$1.75 per head, or 2½@2¾c gross, weighed alive.

Calves—Under 150 lbs, alive, gross weight, 3½@3¾c; over 150 lbs 3@3½c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses:

Beef—First quality steers, 5@5½c; second quality, 4½@5c; third quality, 4@4½c. First quality cows and heifers, 4@4½c; second quality, 3¾@4c; third quality, 3¼@3¾c.

Veal—Large, 5@6c; small, 6@7c.

Mutton—Wethers, 4½@5; ewes, 4@4½c; Lambs, 4½@5½c.

Dressed Hogs—5¼@6c.

PROVISIONS—California hams, 9@10 picnic hams, choice, 6@6½c.

Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 12c; heavy S. C. bacon, 10½; med. bacon, clear, 6c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 7c; light, dry salt bacon, 9½c; ex. light dry salt bacon, 10½c.

Beef—Extra Family, bbl, $10 50; do, hf-bbl, $5 75; Extra Mess, bbl, $8 00; do hf-bbl $4.25; Smoked, ℔ lb, 11c.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 6½c, do, light, 7c; do, Bellies, 9c; Extra Clear, bbls, $14 00; hf-bbls, $7 25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, $4 50; do, kits, $1 20.

Lard—Prices are ℔ lb:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	5¾	6	6	6⅛	6⅛	6⅝
Cal. pure	6¼	6½	6½	6⅝	7	7⅛

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ⅛c higher than on 5-lb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, $1 80; 1s $1 00; Roast Beef, 2s $1 80; 1s, $1 00; Lunch Beef, 2s, $1 90; 1s, $1 10.

Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

Notice of Appointment of Inclosures for the Detention of Animals Impounded in First Pound District of San Mateo County, State of California.

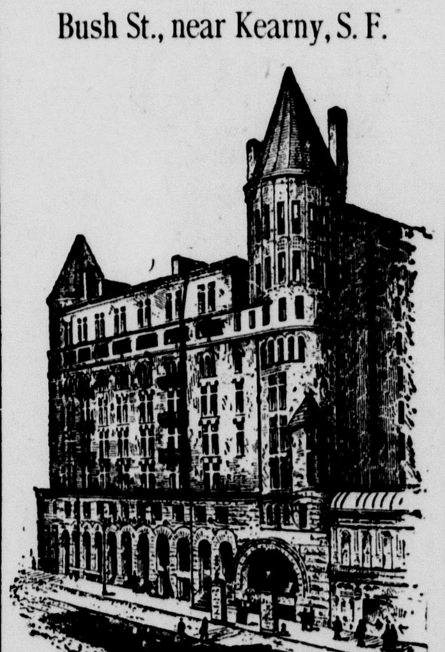
I HEREBY APPOINT THE FOLLOWING as the Inclosures wherein shall be detained all animals impounded in First Pound District of San Mateo County, State of California, under the provisions of Ordinance, No. 76, of said county.

1. COLMA.—At the residence of Jason Wright.
2. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.—At the Stock Yards of the Western Meat Company.

JASON WRIGHT,
Poundkeeper First Pound District of San Mateo County, California.
Dated, April 28, A. D., 1896.

THE CALIFORNIA

Bush St., near Kearny, S. F.



THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL

is unsurpassed in the magnificence of its appointments and style of service by any hotel in the United States.

Strictly First-Class

European Plan

Reasonable Rates

Centrally located, near all the principal places of amusement.

THE CALIFORNIA'S TABLE D'HOTE.

Dinner from 5 to 8 p. m. $1.00
Lunch from 11:30 a. m. to 2 p. m. .... 75 cts.

THE BEST CUISINE IN THE METROPOLIS.

A. F. KINZLER, Manager.

F. W. KOESTER,

Barber Shop.

UNION HOTEL,
South San Francisco.

MONTGOMERY BAGGS

Insurance Agent

Accredited Insurance Agent for the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co., on all their buildings and plant at South San Francisco.

Special facilities for placing large lines on all classes of insurable property. Property specially rated. Correspondence solicited.

OFFICE:
132 California St., San Francisco.

GREEN VALLEY

MEAT MARKET.

G. E. DANIEL.

Wagon will call at your door with choicest of all kinds of fresh and smoked meats.

WM. NEFF,

Billiard

AND

Pool Room

Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

SAN BRUNO AVE., - NEAR GRAND.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

Beer AND Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg,

United States, Chicago,

Willows and

South San Francisco

BREWERIES

—AND—

THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue South San Francisco.

IF YOU WANT

GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

THE . COURT.

CHOICEST

Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

THOS. BENNERS, Prop.

Grand Avenue, Next to P. O.

ARMOUR HOTEL

Table and Accommodations The Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel.

HENRY MICHENFELDER, Proprietor.

GOWNS AND GOWNING

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Glances at Fancies Feminine, Frivolous, Mayhap, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading Prove Restful to Wearied Womankind.

Gossip from Gay Gotham.

New York correspondence:

NOW that jacket bodices of the sort this initial shows are very abundant, women are beginning to confess that such garments have not filled the measure of success and imperative correctness prepared for them. This one was made of rich figured silk, ornamented with showy buttons and white satin revers, and was worn over a white satin vest covered with white chiffon. Mentioning so many particulars is as much as saying that the bodice was a typical fashionable one. Such are much worn, and they are the "latest," but each year it becomes more and more apparent that "the latest" is no longer accepted as it used to be. The round waist with loose front is too generally becoming, it too well sets off a slender waist and nice hips, it brings harmony to the curve of the figure in front to the average woman, too successfully to be dis-

OF THE ADVANCED CLASS.

carded. Coats are not becoming as a change from the loose front, tight back, round waist garment. It takes rather a slender and a tall woman to look really well in a coat, and a plump woman is a sight! More than that, she knows it. The result is that in spite of the strictures of the fashion dictators and the allurements of the fashion makers women go right on having gowns made of the new stuffs, but cut to pass at the bodice, under the belt, and to follow, more or less, bag lines in front.

A brand-new reception dress that shows a somewhat daring independence of cast-iron rules on the part of the designer is the artist's next contribution, and a glance at it is enough to convince of its richness. It was sketched in parma violet satin, the bodice being pointed back and front and having a wide vest of white silk veiled with spangled chiffon. The extraordinary sleeves were of chiffon-covered silk for the lower part and of the dress goods for the cuffs. Lace jabots appeared beside the vest, and lace frills ornamented the collar. These sleeves had an odd look, of course, but they did not seem at all out of keeping with the rest of the costume, which may or may not mean that a change to tight sleeves will soon come easily. A long train was supplied to this skirt, and in front there were panels of white silk covered with jewelled black tulle, and finished with large bows of violet satin ribbon. This made the skirt but little less daring than the sleeves, for

A JAUNTY MODEL FOR LINENS.

striped stuffs are the fancy now for dressy skirts. An example of this was a skirt of white with green stripes, the white being sprinkled with carnations, made with all the stripes spreading from the belt. The skirt was lined with carnations, and the bodice was white with green satin sleeves and a belt to the last line of carnation. Very young girls should hardly plan this sort of contrast for themselves, but for a dashing young matron or for the girl who rather makes a point of not being "just out," the result is at once stylish and distinctive.

It is a long step from such gowns to dresses of linen, but the linen is highly seasonable and it is possible to make the inexpensive qualities up into dressy form. An excellent model of this sort appears in the third of these pictures, an exceedingly jaunty dress, yet one

A NEW SURPLICE FRONT.

that the home dressmaker can manage without difficulty. The skirt is entirely plain, but the stuff for the bodice is laid in fine knife pleats all around, which must be tacked down to keep them in place. The garniture consists of bands of dotted linen and narrow lace sewed together to give bretelles, sleeve caps, collar, belt and slashed basque, the last named being linen with red dimity.

Another wash dress is pictured by the next sketch, and it shows a pretty development of the returning surplice styles. The material here is light blue dimity, but stuff and hue are matters of choice. Two bands of the goods cross over in front in the manner indicated, commencing at the side seams and ending in points on the shoulders where each band fastens beneath a rosette of light blue ribbon. A narrow embroidery finishes the edges. Ribbon gives belt and collar, and the sleeves show a garniture of embroidery and rosettes that harmonize with the finish of the crossed fronts.

In the concluding picture a gown of pistache colored serge is copied. Its skirt is trimmed at the left side with double rows of steel buttons, with loops of the same color braid. The jacket bodice is cut away in front, has a full ripple basque in back, and in the waist and on the basque, sleeves and revers has the button and loop garniture. A deep sailor collar is formed in back of the revers, and beneath all may be worn any desired style of shirt waist. These are to be had in great variety and there are not a few new sorts. Some of those that are

A NEW CUT FOR THE SERGE DRESS.

in really good taste are of bandana colored and plain lawn made with stiffened collars and cuffs of the same. Again other very dainty waists are of gauze, with a pretty figure, and are finished at neck and wrists with stiffened ribbon collar.

Almost all shirt waists are made with adjustable collars and that makes the poor girl that has trouble with her collar button anyhow all the unhappier. This poor creature might as well give up at once, for what a collar cannot do in the way of getting itself upside down, of coming loose first at the back and then at the front is not yet known. You can get both ends secured in front and then find that the back stud has given way, you can get one side fastened and the back can give way, while you fasten the back away goes the one secured front, and while you hunt about for another stud the collar turns around and upside down on that stud at the back, so that when you try to attach it to the new stud in front it appears to have no buttonholes, and not to be a collar anyhow, but some kind of ornate curse. Still girls try to do it. Collars are higher than ever, too, so that the average girl gets a crease cut in her chin just from trying to eat, to say nothing of attempting to talk. But when all is said, nothing is more becoming to a pretty face or gentle to a plain one than a stiff, ship-shape collar, with a harmonious tie. No one need know how much you suffered in getting securely into both.

Copyright. 1896.

Niccola Morra, one of Italy's worst brigands, has surrendered to the police. He wore relics of the saints at his neck and knives in his belt.

A STRUGGLE FOR LIFE

CAPTAIN SMITH TELLS OF HIS CLOSE CALL AT DEATH'S DOOR.

The Diver Was Pinned Beneath Wreckage With Fifty Feet of Water Above—Felt the Water Creeping Under His Armor. Each Moment an Eternity.

Captain Charles Smith of Bridgeport, Conn., who had a thrilling struggle with death 50 feet under water the other day, told the story of his experience today. The captain is a well known diver, and while working on the sunken hull of the Clara Post became caught in the rigging and narrowly escaped with his life.

"The wreck lay quite deep—deeper than I usually care to go, although I have been down 16 fathoms," said the captain. "After the masts went by the board and the deck was torn off by the waves the cross timbers were strewed with the wreckage, and many were suspended over the decks and into the hold. I cut them away on the starboard side and then crossed over, doing the same. Then in some way some of the tangled mass slewed over and fell partially into the hold and I was caught with it and held fast. You cannot see very far in such a depth of water, and when I found myself pinned in, how I could not tell, I jerked the life line three times, which is the signal to rise. I felt myself rising a few feet, and then all the wreckage fell in upon me and everything came to a standstill. I jerked the life line repeatedly, but there was no response. I tried to move, but found the air pipe was somehow caught so that any movement shut off the current of air. It was an awful moment, and it seemed eternity to me.

"In the meantime those on the wrecking ship were wondering what had happened. It seemed to them as though the signals to haul up were quickly followed by others to lower, and then by one to stop. The man at the lifeline became confused at these contradictory orders, and hoping to take a safe course ordered the derrick to haul on the blocks. Nothing yielded to the strain, although the wrecking ship careened greatly. The men at the pumps worked for dear life, until they were exhausted and had to be relieved. Still no signs of release.

"All this while I was wondering," continued the captain, "why I was not hauled up, when I came to the conclusion that my lifeline had certainly been fouled when the wreckage shifted and that my signals were not properly sent up. It had now become black as night in the water. I had cut a small hole in the valve of my right hand rubber glove by catching hold of some iron bolts, and the water had come in and filled the glove full, exerting a terribly painful pressure on my hand, and was slowly oozing past the clamps at my wrist and had reached my elbow. It seemed to me in that mass which was moving by the tide that I would soon be hopelessly crushed by the wreckage. I found myself becoming confused through the great air pressure in my helmet, and I had about concluded that I should never clear myself, when suddenly the wreckage gave a lurch, and I found I could climb up to one of the deck timbers. Grasping my ax, I cut away at my feet, but some iron stays were in the way. As I hung there it seemed a lifetime, when again the tide favored me, and I began working desperately.

"Suddenly the whole mass broke away and began to rise rapidly, and I became so entangled that I was actually held head downward, as I was carried up. It seemed another eternity before I reached the surface. When I came up, the men at first did not suppose I was there, as there was such a mass of tangled material, and their surprise you can imagine when I shot up through the wreckage, feet first. When I was hauled upon deck and my helmet opened, it seemed as though my eyes were on fire, so terribly did they burn from the lessened air pressure.

"It was," concluded the captain, "the closest call to death's door that I ever had, and I have peeped through its keyhole pretty often, I assure you."

Captain Smith is a powerful six footer, 40 years of age, and has followed his dangerous calling some 18 years. His wide experience in these lines stood him in good stead in the thrilling event which followed his experience.—New York Journal.

Source of the Emperor's Jokes.

The German emperor has a trick of annexing good things that may be said in his presence and using them afterward without inverted commas, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. In this way a certain German officer acquired the name of "purveyor of jokes to his majesty." The title is said to have reached the imperial ears, and William II snubbed his jester back to obscurity—a thing which Punchinello never forgave. The emperor and the officer meeting about a year afterward, the emperor said with much affability, "Well, K——, I'm ready to swallow more of your good things." "Your majesty is to be congratulated upon your digestion," said the ironical K——, "since you never bring any of them up again." K—— is now on furlough.

A Double Life.

The scorcher whizzed around the corner, and Ferry escaped getting run over only by an undignified dodge.

"I wonder who that idiot was?" he said.

"He's the walking gentleman in De Hamme Mactor's company," said Hargreaves.

"Well, he may be a walking gentleman, but he's an unmitigated hog when he's riding."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Old Story to Him.

"My boy," said the passenger with the fur lined coat and the smooth shaven, square face, "it was the success of the season. There wasn't standing room."

The conductor smiled a sour smile. "Zif I didn't have the same experience every day," said he to the motorman.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Lord Leighton and Children.

Even under the social storm and stress of "Studio Sunday," when his picturesque house was crowded with an exacting and brilliant throng, Leighton could make time to minister to the wants of any little visitors who might accompany their elders. One charming instance of this comes to my mind in reference to a reception at his house some seven or eight years ago. A pretty little girl was trying to edge her wee person through the crowd to get a glimpse of the president's pictures, but without success. In an instant he grasped the situation, raised her to his shoulder, and the two were chatting gleefully together as if they had been friends for life.

An example of his generous and patient self restraint I saw on another occasion, when the accident of his high official position brought him into unwilling touch with a wealthy parvenu. This magnate knew little of art, but prided himself on his choice collection, which only a moderate share of critical knowledge might have seriously discounted. Over the dining room mantelpiece was a very doubtful old master, over which its master waxed enthusiastic in the presence of his guest, praising its alleged points of merit in no measured terms and generally explaining the why and the wherefore with the fluency of self complacent ignorance. The president listened with the suspicion of a smile on his handsome features. But his few words were wise generalities, and, as soon as courtesy would permit, a tactful silence prompted by those rare diplomatic powers with which he was so richly gifted.—London Times.

The Story of a Hatfield Picture.

On the grand staircase of Hatfield House is a portrait of the fourth earl of Salisbury to which a curious story attaches. A casual glance at the picture gives one the impression of a man with two heads—behind the features of the earl peers another face in much fainter outline and of quite a distinct type—the face, in fat, of the unfortunate Duke of Monmouth. It seems that the duke, when a favorite at court, was a friend of the then Earl of Salisbury, and as a mark of his esteem presented the earl with his portrait. After Sedgemoor, however, it was not safe for the earl to keep the picture on his walls, and it was accordingly hidden away in the lumber room. Years after the discarded canvas, from which the features of the rebel duke had entirely disappeared, was found by the fourth earl of Salisbury at a time when he was about to have his own portrait painted, and in a spirit of economy he resolved to utilize it for this purpose. When this portrait came to be cleaned some years ago, the face of Monmouth reappeared, to the confusion of the person engaged in the task. This, at any rate, is the explanation of the mystery which Lord Salisbury himself has accepted, if only for the want of a better.—Cassell's Magazine.

Novel Headache Cure.

The latest "cure" suggested for the relief of headaches is a hair cut. A certain physician in London has met with great success lately in his treatment of persistent cases of "nervous" headaches, and he has disclosed the secret.

In each case, he says, after the patient had laid bare a long tale of woe—of sleepless nights and miserable days—he prescribed briefly a simple hair cut. It is not necessary that the hair should be cropped off short, after the fashion of convicts.

The curative property of the treatment is based on the fact that the tube which is contained in each single hair is severed in the process, and the brain "bleeds," as the barbers say, thereby opening a safety valve for the congested cranium. A commentator in the London society press in referring to this cure says:

"Try the cure when next attacked by headache, and if the result be not satisfactory rest assured that it is not the fault of the prescription, but that the head is so wooden that it wooden't act."

Crooked Railroading.

An engineer who formerly ran on the Decorah division, known among the railroad boys as the "pea vine" on account of its many curves, tells of a remarkable occurrence that happened near Brainard, where the railroad is said to be as crooked as anything to be found in the state. A freight train was being followed close by the passenger, both being off time on account of a washout. A headlight was placed on the rear of the caboose as a warning to the passenger train which followed. Suddenly the train came to a halt. The engine was reversed, and the engineer and fireman were seen to jump. The train was on a part of the road that was so crooked that the engine had turned around, and seeing the headlight on the rear end of the caboose they thought they were going to have a head end collision.—Mason City Globe-Gazette.

A Trick Padlock.

A little mystic padlock is sold in Paris just now, although its value as a lock is not very great. A small key hangs on the chain attached to the lock, and everybody tries, of course, to open the lock by introducing this key into the keyhole. This is not the way to open it. The key must be introduced through the top of the lock until it strikes a small spring, which, when depressed, releases the catch and the lock opens. As a puzzle how to open it the little lock is a great success.

For the National Saengerfest.

A feature of the national German saengerfest, which begins in Pittsburg June 8, will be a chorus of 2,000 children. The school authorities of Pittsburg and Alleghany have agreed that 1,000 public school pupils from each city shall participate.

Logical Extension.

"Moonshining" by syndicate is the latest development. Next week we shall probably hear of a national burglary trust.—New York Tribune.

FOR A NEW NIAGARA.

STUPENDOUS ENTERPRISE PROJECTED IN A MISSOURI VALLEY.

The Meramec River to Be Dammed by a Gigantic Wall—Tremendous Power Will Be Generated—Magnificent Model Farms. St. Louis Will Profit.

John C. Habinger of Keokuk, Ia., reputed to be a multimillionaire and said to represent a syndicate with unlimited capital, has about matured the most stupendous colonization and business scheme ever undertaken in Missouri.

It is the purchase of a tract of land as large as an ordinary county, including a large river and the most famous spring in the Mississippi valley. The tract of land lies in Crawford and Phelps counties and extends along the Meramec river for over 20 miles.

It includes the entire valley, which varies in width from two to four miles.

The land acquired extends from the Meramec spring to a point on the river about four miles from Cuba, in Crawford county.

Most of this immense tract of land, comprising many thousands of acres, has already been purchased by Mr. Habinger and his agents. The purchases extend back over a period of several years, and have been conducted so quietly and with such studied concealment that it was not until recently that any information about them cropped out.

The greater part was bought from the St. Louis and San Francisco railway, which owns much of the unoccupied land in that section, but in the productive river bottom were many fine farms. These were gradually acquired one by one, no suspicion being entertained that they were being gobbled by the same purchaser.

Recently rumors that some big deal was on foot began to circulate in Cuba and the surrounding country, and public curiosity was roused to such a pitch that James E. Hollow, postmaster and prominent citizen of Cuba, was sent to St. Louis to gather such information as he might.

Though to a certain extent futile, his investigations resulted in a partial discovery of the facts outlined above.

Habinger's scheme is an old one more consistently organized and with greatly extended features.

Through that part of the state the beautiful Meramec river flows through a narrow valley lined on each side by lofty limestone bluffs. The width of the valley varies, but the general formation is the same.

The plan is to build an immense dam across a narrow part of the valley from bluff to bluff.

The dam has been located at a spot about five miles from Cuba. It is designed to be about 80 feet high and from 1,000 to 1,500 feet in length.

This mammoth dam will hold in reserve an enormous volume of water, the pure, sweet water that flows from the Meramec spring, clear as crystal and cold as ice. A lake will thus be formed 20 miles long and of varying width, which will press against the dam with tremendous power—a power that will be utilized.

At the great dam is to be built an electric power plant similar to the one now in operation at Niagara Falls.

It is designed to supply the entire state, including St. Louis, with power and light.

The reservoir will be made the fountain head of a giant system of waterworks to supply the city of St. Louis and towns along the Frisco line.

In addition to these plans, in which St. Louis is greatly interested, Harbinger and his fellow capitalists contemplate the formation of what will in reality be a proprietary estate of colossal magnitude.

The land adjacent to the proposed lake, which has all been included in the purchase, is to be divided up into small farms. On each farm will be built a comfortable house and outbuildings suitable for the use of the tenant.

All the houses, to the number of several thousand, will be provided with every convenience, including electric lights and water. They will be let with the farms to tenant farmers, who, according to the present plan, are to be imported in a body from Iowa.

Near the great dam will be built several large factories and stores, forming a thriving business community at the foot of the lake.

The lake is to be circled by an electric car line, which will be extended to connect with the St. Louis and San Francisco railroad. Churches and schools will be built and everything done to make the settlement an ideal one.

At the upper end of the lake, in the midst of the picturesque hills where the Meramec spring finds its source, a summer resort will be founded. Hotels and cottages will be built and every convenience and attraction offered to summer guests. The excellent fishing and hunting of the locality will add to its advantages as a place for recreation.

This scheme, which seems almost too fabulous to be carried out in its entirety, will require at least $50,000,000. It is confidently asserted, however, that even a greater sum than that is at the command of Mr. Harbinger and his associates for the purpose.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Mind Cure For Lepers.

Interesting experiments in mind cure have recently been made in the new $20,000 hospital for lepers at Trabadie, N. B.

The patients were treated with colored water, and in every instance there was immediate and marked improvement. It lasted but a short time, however, when the patient relapsed into his former condition.

Or Enough of Any One Kind.

The latest theorist on the money question is a Missourian, who announces himself in favor of gold, silver, nickel, copper, paper and "a leetle more counterfeit."—San Francisco Call.

PAPERS FOR 1 CENT.

Possibility That They May Soon Be Mailed For That Price.

Representative Loud, chairman of the house committee on postoffices, seems confident that he will pass his bill reducing postage on all newspapers to 1 cent. Of course publishers' rates are much less than that now, but others who mail newspapers have to pay considerably more, and especially since the big Sunday issues have come in vogue.

The postoffice department is fighting the reduction, as it has opposed every postal reduction which has ever been offered or adopted. Twenty-five years ago Senator Sumner of Massachusetts worked hard for the passage of a universal postage rate of 1 cent for all letters and all newspapers. The department very promptly furnished statistics showing that the government would lose money by the reduction.

Somehow the fight in favor of reduction of postage on newspapers was not kept up, but that for letters was persisted in, resulting finally in a reduction to the present rate of 2 cents. It has been ascertained, notwithstanding the opposition of the department, that the reduced rate paid and paid handsomely, as it increased tremendously the number of letters sent.

It is contended by the postoffice committee that the 1 cent rate will pay for carrying newspapers, it matters not how large they are, and that it will be the means of increasing circulation, as it will afford a chance for thousands to remail them after reading.—Chicago Record.

A SCHOOL FOR THIEVES.

Run by an Enterprising Criminal Until He Was Caught.

There are schools in which one may learn how to do almost anything these days, but it has remained for St. Louis to furnish a regularly organized and successful institution for the training of youthful thieves.

Dan Julian, a well known criminal, whose penchant for vice in every form has frequently gotten him into serious trouble, has just been sent to the Missouri penitentiary under the confirmed felon act.

An investigation of his recent misdemeanors shows that he carried on an institution where boys were taught criminal lessons as carefully as spelling and arithmetic are taught in the public schools. Dickens' famous Fagin does not seem to have been a more marked success as a teacher of crime than Dan Julian. He carefully selected his pupils and coached them in the minor details of the various forms of felony.

He taught the younger ones to commit the simpler crimes, like sneak thieving and shoplifting, and stood where he could watch their methods, correcting them when their work was not done smoothly and commending them when it was. He taught older ones to go along the streets and ring doorbells, begging when the summons was answered, and entering by the aid of skeleton keys or unfastened windows when it was not. The still more advanced class he directed in daring burglaries.

THEY BELIEVE IN PRAYER.

Our National Legislators Almost Becoming Superstitious on the Subject.

The latest theory of legislation about the capitol is that everything is done in response to prayer. When congress met last December, the chaplain of the house of representatives invoked divine aid in "making this nation quick to resent insult," and the house has not done much except to resent insults from that day to this. When there has been no national insult to resent and no insults from our foreign embassadors to avenge, the members have been on their feet hurling back imputations cast upon them by their colleagues.

In the senate recently the chaplain began the day's proceedings with a prayer for peace, and Senator Hale at once proceeded to apply salve to the wounds of poor Spain and to pour oil upon the troubled waters of the Spanish-American main.

Having duly noted these significant facts, the people who want legislation are now trying to stand in with the chaplains, and if Senator Morgan is not on his guard Collis P. Huntington may conspire to have his funding bill mentioned in prayers and thus placed on the highway to the statute books.—Walter Wellman in Chicago Times-Herald.

A Year From Now.

A year from this Mr. Olney will go back to his large Boston practice, or may be into the White House; Mr. Lamont, to his business interests in New York, if not into the governor's chair; Mr. Herbert to the practice of law in Alabama, probably; Mr. Wilson either to the practice of law or to the presidency of some university or to congress; Mr. Hoke Smith to Georgia as a lawyer, or to the United States senate; Mr. Harmon back to the bar; Mr. Morton to a farm, possibly in Virginia. The president, who could not lead an idle life if he tried, will probably go back to New York, resume the practice of law, and work as hard as ever.—Washington Post.

Judge Fined Himself $5.

In the law and equity court the other day Judge Sterling B. Toney of Louisville, who is a great stickler for promptness, turned up late, and on presentation ordered himself fined $5 for contempt of court. When his docket had been cleared, he remitted the fine and all others of a like character that had been imposed on jurors and others during the week.—New York World.

Will Never See the Comet Again.

Professor C. A. Young, chief of the astronomical department of Princeton university, said that Perrine's comet was rapidly receding from the earth, having passed the plane of the earth's orbit Feb. 25. The comet describes a parabola and will never be visible to the inhabitants of the earth again.

FROM

THE RANKS.

BY CAPT CHARLES KING

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One after another the glowing faces of the fair skaters appeared above the embankment, and their gallants carefully convoyed them across the icy and slippery track to the wooden platform beyond. Armitage, toiling slowly up his pathway, heard their blithe laughter and thought with no little bitterness that it was a case of "out of sight, out of mind," with him as with better men. What sense was there in his long devotion to her? Why stand between her and the far more natural choice of a lover nearer her years? "Like unto like" was nature's law. It was flying in the face of Providence to expect to win the love of one so young and fair when others so young and comely craved it. The sweat was beaded on his forehead as he neared the top and came in sight of the platform. Yes, they had no thought of him. Already Mrs. Hoyt was half way up the wooden stairs, and the others were scattered more or less between that point and the platform at the station. Far down at the south end paced the fur clad sentry. There it was an easy step from the track to the boards, and there, with much laughter, but no difficulty, the young officers had lifted their fair charges to the walk. All were chatting gayly as they turned away to take the wooden causeway from the station to the stairs, and Miss Renwick was among the foremost at the point where it left the platform. Here, however, she glanced back and then about her, and then bending down began fumbling at the buttons of her boot.

"Oh, permit me, Miss Renwick," said her eager escort. "I will button it."

"Thanks, no. Please don't wait, good people. I'll be with you in an instant."

And so the other girls, absorbed in talk with their respective gallants, pass-

"Oh, permit me, Miss Renwick," said her eager escort. "I will button it."

ed her by, and then Alice Renwick again stood erect and looked anxiously but quickly back.

"Captain Armitage is not in sight, and we ought not to leave him. He may not find it easy to climb to that platform," she said.

"Armitage? Oh, he'll come on all right," answered the batteryman, with easy assurance. "Maybe he has gone round by the road. Even if he hasn't, I've seen him make that in one jump many a time. He's an active old buffer for his years."

"But his wound may prove too much for that jump now. Ah, there he comes," she answered, with evident relief, and just at the moment, too, the forage cap of the tall soldier rose slowly into view some distance up the track, and he came walking slowly down the sharp curve toward the platform, the same sharp curve continuing on out of sight behind him—behind the high and rocky bluff.

"He's taken the long way up," said the gunner. "Well, shall we go on?"

"Not yet," she said, with eyes that were glowing strangely and a voice that trembled. Her cheeks, too, were paling. "Mr. Stuart, I'm sure I heard the roar of a train echoed back from the other side."

"Nonsense, Miss Renwick! There's no train either way for two hours yet."

But she had begun to edge her way back toward the platform, and he could not but follow. Looking across the intervening space, a rocky hollow 20 feet in depth, he could see that the captain had reached the platform and was seeking for a good place to step up; then that he lifted his right foot and placed it on the planking and with his cane and the stiff, wounded left leg strove to push himself on. Had there been a hand to help him, all would have been easy enough, but there was none, and the plan would not work. Absorbed in his efforts, he could not see Stuart. He did not see that Miss Renwick had left her companions and was retracing her steps to get back to the platform. He heard a sudden dull roar from the rocks across the stream, then a sharp, shrill whistle just around the bluff. My God! a train, and that man there alone, helpless, deserted! Stuart gave a shout of agony, "Back—roll back over the bank!"

Armitage glanced around, determined, gave one mighty effort, the iron ferruled stick slipped on the icy track, and down he went, prone between the glistening rails even as the black, vomiting monster came thundering round the bend. He had struck his head upon the iron and was stunned, not senseless, but scrambled to his hands and knees and strove to crawl away. Even as he did so he heard a shriek of anguish in his ears, and with one wild leap Alice Renwick came flying from the platform in the very face of advancing death, and the next instant, her arm clasped about his neck, his strong arms tightly clasping her, they were lying side by side, bruised, stunned, but safe, in a welcoming snowdrift half way down the hither bank.

When Stuart reached the scene, as soon as the engine and some wrecking cars had thundered by, he looked down upon a picture that dispelled any lingering doubt in his mind. Armitage, clasping Queen Alice to his heart, was half rising from the blessed mantle of the snow, and she, her head upon his broad shoulder, was smiling faintly up into his face. Then the glorious eyes closed in a deathlike swoon.

* * * * * * *

Fort Sibley had its share of sensations that eventful year. Its crowning triumph in the one that followed was the wedding in the early spring. Of all the lovely women there assembled the bride by common consent stood unrivaled—Queen Alice indeed. There was some difference of opinion among authorities as to who was really the finest looking and most soldierly among the throng of officers in the conventional full dress uniform. Many there were who gave the palm to the tall, dark, slender lieutenant of calvary who wore his shoulder knots for the first time on this occasion, and who for a man from the ranks seemed consummately at home in the manifold and trying duties of a groomsman. Mrs. Maynard, leaning on his arm at a later hour and looking up rapturously in his bronzed features, had no divided opinion. While others had by no means so readily forgotten or forgiven the mad freak that so nearly involved them all in wretched misunderstanding, she had nothing but rejoicing in his whole career. Proud of the gallant officer who had won the daughter whom she loved so tenderly, she still believes, in the depths of the boundless mother love, that no man can quite surpass her soldier son.

THE END

DINNER FOR A PENNY.

New York Man Who Makes a Profit on Very Cheap Victuals.

There are diners and diners in this city of contrasts. Some men here find it a difficult thing to get a satisfactory dinner for $25; others get along nicely on a substantial meal that costs a dime or less. And there is at least one strange little restaurant here where a full repast can be purchased for 1 cent. It is without doubt the cheapest eating house in the world. This cheapest dining room of all is huddled down in a corner almost touching the famous Mariners' temple of Oliver street, a block away from Chatham square, where streams of people from all the four corners of town pass and repass. It is little more than a wooden hut, some 18 feet long and perhaps 7 broad, with a little addition tacked on to it, which serves as a kitchen. Small as it is, however, it feeds an average of 1,000 people in a day, 20 being able to squeeze in before the counter at one time; on some days as many as 1,400 have eaten there. Tramps, outcasts, vagrants and men who have fallen so low that they will never get up in the world again, come daily, sometimes three times a day, with the last copper they have in their pockets, to drink coffee, munch the bread and eat the pea soup that constitute the bill of fare of this most lowly of eating houses. It is a strange congregation truly that one sees within its narrow four walls—a congregation of faces stamped with vice and debauchery, of patched and rusty garments and unwashed cuticle. Women occasionally come to this penny dining room, but as the proprietor doesn't care for their custom, they do not annoy him often.

You ask, What can a copper buy? Well, incredible as it may seem in these days of lavish expenditure, three coppers expended at this tiny restaurant will buy a bowl of coffee, a bowl of pea soup and four slices of bread. A bowl of coffee and a slice of bread, the slice cut generously, costs but a cent. For a cent, too, a large bowl of soup is served, with another slice of bread. A cent more will buy two additional pieces of bread. The bowl of soup is a full quart, the bowl of coffee a pint.

"If a man wants to eat more than this at one time," the little proprietor says, "he must be a glutton." At all events, no vagrant should starve with one of these 3 cent dinners snugly stowed away beneath his soiled linen. The pea soup is rich, the coffee is cheap, but as good as one finds in many pretentious dining rooms here, and the bread is so palatable that the proprietor eats it himself. This 1 cent eating house has been running for over five years, and during that time has fed hundreds of thousands. Some months the meals served have reached the 30,000 notch. —New York Letter in Pittsburg Dispatch.

Disappointment.

A Washington paper says that a young lady of the Capital City met a gentleman from a far western state at a party in Washington. "You are not from the far west, sir?" she said doubtfully.

"Yes. I have lived there all my life."

"Oh, I'm so glad to meet you!"

"Thank you."

"But—excuse me—you see, I've read all the western stories, and it seems to me that you've forgotten something."

"Nothing that I can call to mind."

"Why, you don't say 'thar' and 'look hyar, stranger,' and use all sorts of bad grammar, and wear a pistol so that it bulges out your coat."

"I have never done those things."

"Oh, dear! Then my idol is shattered!"

Fair Offer.

In the middle of the third act the young woman with the big headdress turned around in her seat and spoke to the youth immediately behind her.

"Sir," she said, "if you will change your brand of chewing gum, I'll take off this hat. I'm getting tired of that wintergreen fragrance."—Chicago Tribune.

It would be pleasant living in the world if there were not so many fools in it, but more difficult to make a living.

The man who kills two organgrinders where one lived before, is a public benefactor.

TESLA ON THE X RAYS

THEIR ALMOST MAGIC POWERS SHOWN BY HIM.

The Young Electrician Obtains Results That Suggest New Fields of Usefulness For Professor Roentgen's Discovery—May Cure Diseases With Rays.

An article by Nicola Tesla is published in the current number of The Electrical Review describing his experiments in radiography. The scientific world has been eagerly awaiting an expression of opinion from Mr. Tesla, who is known to have begun his experiments within half an hour after the news of Professor Roentgen's discovery was cabled to this country. Two remarkable radiographs are printed with the article. One of these shows the right shoulder of a man taken through his clothing and through a plate of glass three-sixteenths of an inch thick and two inches of wood. This radiograph, which was made at the distance of four feet from the source of the X rays, shows the ribs, shoulder bones and bones of the upper arm. The other radiograph shows a copper wire bent to form the word "Roentgen," and was made at a distance of 11 feet from the wooden slide covering the sensitized plate.

Mr. Tesla also states that the rarefaction of Crookes tubes used in these experiments may be increased by electrical means to any degree desirable, far beyond that obtainable by mechanical appliances. In regard to the nature of X rays he says:

"I am getting more and more convinced that we have to deal with a stream of material particles, which strike the sensitive plate with great velocities. Taking as a basis the estimate of Lord Kelvin on the speed of projected particles in a Crookes bulb, we arrive easily by the employment of very high potentials to speeds of as much as a hundred kilometers a second. Now, again, the old question arises, Are the particles from the electrode or from the charged surface generally, including the case of an external electrode, projected through the glass or aluminium walls, or do they merely hit the inner surface and cause particles from the outside of the wall to fly off, acting in a purely mechanical way, as when a row of ivory balls is struck? So far most of the phenomena indicate that they are projected through the wall of the bulb, of whatever material it may be, and I am seeking for still more conclusive evidence in this direction. It is now demonstrated beyond any doubt that small metallic objects or bony or chalky deposits can be infallibly detected in any part of the body."

Tesla has also secured radiographs showing the bony structure of birds and rabbits, even to the hollow of the bones. He has secured a radiograph of a rabbit after an hour's exposure in which not only every detail of the skeleton is visible, but also a clear outline of the abdominal cavity, the lungs and the fur. Radiographs of large birds show the feathers distinctly. In another instance an exposure of 40 minutes gave a radiograph of the human skull, showing clearly not only the outline but the cavities of the eye, chin, cheek, nasal bones, the lower jaw and connections to the skull, the flesh and even the hair. Mr. Tesla concludes his communication as follows:

"By exposing the head to a powerful radiation strange effects have been noted. For instance, I find that there is a tendency to sleep, and the time seems to pass away quickly. There is a general soothing effect, and I have felt a sensation of warmth in the upper part of the head. An assistant independently confirmed the tendency to sleep and the quick lapse of time. Should these remarkable effects be verified by men with keener senses of observation, I shall still more firmly believe in the existence of material streams penetrating the skull. Thus it may be possible by these strange appliances to project a suitable chemical into any part of the body.

"Roentgen advanced modestly his results, warning against too much hope. Fortunately his apprehensions were groundless, for, although we have to all appearance to deal with mere shadow projections, the possibilities of the application of this discovery are vast."—New York Sun.

TO TEST DIAMONDS.

The X Rays Pick Out the False Ones Every Time.

Professors Anderson and Wells are scoring new triumphs in their experiments with X rays at the Kentucky State college. Their latest experiments have been with diamonds.

Mr. Victor Bogaert took a tray of jewels out to the college Friday night for a test. He mixed specimens of quartz, glass, rhinestones, etc., among the diamonds, and the rays picked out the genuine stones every time. When a diamond is exposed to these rays, no shadowgraph is formed, as they penetrate the genuine stone, but the false article shows quite a distinct shadow. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

Alix Not to Race Again.

Monroe Salisbury's horses, including the champion mare Alix, concerning the sale of which an erroneous report was published recently, were shipped the other morning, the understanding being that their destination is Freeport, Ills., the home of the noted trainer M. E. McHenry. It is not probable that the trotting queen will be seen again in racing form, and Azote, the gelding champion, is also under suspicion as to his legs.

Mr. New and the Vice Presidency.

Mr. New has never for a moment thought of being named as a vice presidential candidate, and such statements emanate from none of his friends. He is not now, and will not be, a candidate for any office, elective or appointive.—Indianapolis Journal.

LIKE A BARREL HEAD.

A Unique Theory as to the Shape of the Earth.

J. A. Ramage, a district preacher of Sevier county, Tenn., is now engaged in interesting the upper portion of that county in the mysteries of a new theory as to the end of the world, said Dr. Echols, president of the Murphy college at Sevierville.

The theory is that the world is flat like a barrel head. The theorist claims this is original with him and the Bible, but history says it was the starting point of our present orange shaped world. He says the plate of earth revolves as it pleases, and is governed solely and completely by its own sweet will, going hither and coming thither, also vice versa, without regard for the burdensome laws of gravity or respect for the claims of the solars and other objectionable heavenly bodies.

Then the theorist goes into details, which will be valuable to the scientific world. He represents the world as being set, flat as it is, upon four props, one at each corner, and the most interesting phase of the prop feature is that they are made of locust wood!

And the theory still further continues with the startling statement that these locust props will some time rot and decay, and when they do so the world will fall to some kind of space, striking it with a dull, sickening thud, and burst into fragments and molecules, atoms and such indivisible objects of physical matter.

The Sevierville divine is actually preaching his astounding doctrine, and the upper corner of Sevier county is delving deep in the mysteries of the new theory.—Knoxville Sentinel.

CEREMONY WILL BE SIMPLE.

The Harrison-Dimmick Wedding Will Be a Quiet Affair.

No details have been arranged yet for the wedding of ex-President Harrison beyond the fact that the ceremony will be performed in the daytime, probably at 11 o'clock, by the rector of St. Thomas' church, New York, Rev. J. Wesley Brown. Only a few friends will be present, and it is understood that no members of the ex-president's family will be present. There will be no decorations to speak of in the church, and whether there will be a wedding march played by the organist is not yet known.

The ex-president, being a Prosbyterian, is not used to the forms and ceremonies of the Episcopal church, and for that reason the ceremony will be as simple as possible. There will be none of the grand processional music and down the aisle marches. It is probable that the couple will meet in front of the altar without any prearranged marching at all.

Those who are close to the ex-president think he will have, if possible, all of his old cabinet members present. General Benjamin F. Tracy will be among the guests. It is thought that Mr. Harrison's old law partner, ex-Attorney General W. H. H. Miller, will be the best man. After the marriage ceremony the couple, it is thought, will go directly to Indianapolis and spend the honeymoon at home.

THEY CARRY STOVES.

How Ohio People Keep Warm at "Syndicate" Wilson's Revival.

An evangelist known as "Syndicate" Wilson is holding a revival at Albany, O., that is stirring up the people in a wonderful way. He is a splendid speaker, and his evident sincerity gives great weight to his words.

Albany has been notorious as a tough place, but it is different now. Every night the Albany Cornet band gives a sacred concert at the church door, and people for miles around go in covered wagons, with a stove in the rear and provisions enough to last several days, and have a halleluiah time.

Every saloon in the village has shut up, and when it is not too cold the congregation marches about the streets, singing songs and shouting, in the old Methodist way. There never was such a revival in Ohio.

Everything is conducted in the most reverential way, and there is nothing that is in the least ridiculous or mirth provoking.

No Longer "Baby" McKee.

Young Benjamin McKee, who was in Washington with his mother recently, deeply resents the name Baby McKee, by which he is generally known. He is a manly little fellow, and the name Baby does not appeal to him. He was going through one of the departments the other day and was especially interested in some old and valuable stamps. As he was going away one of the men handed him a collection of rare ones, saying, "You may have these, Baby McKee." The boy wanted the stamps, but he would not take them, nor could the offender who had called him Baby conciliate him.—New York Press.

Nebraska Phenomenon.

A strange phenomenon has been noticed in various parts of Nebraska. Water stands higher in wells and is found in larger volume in streams than for several years at this season. There has been very little rain in Nebraska during the past fall and winter, yet streams which were dry last year are filling with water from unknown sources and wells show more water than usual.

The weather bureau has begun an investigation and the railroads are assisting.

The Yellow Dog Era.

It seems that, whenever a political party gets so strong that its leaders think they could elect a yellow dog if it were nominated, then they all begin to act like the nominee. — Dodgeville Chronicle.

But Will It Mote?

Should Keely's motor mote this year, it may give 1896 a greater name than will the election of a president.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

LADY PAUNCEFOTE AT HOME.

THE wife of the British ambassador at Washington is deservedly one of the most highly esteemed among the women of the diplomatic circles. Lady Pauncefote does not look the "grande dame" that one is led to expect, for she is not tall and is stoutly built; but she has the air of ages of high-bred ancestry about her, and ably is she aided in the discharge of her official duties by her four charming daughters, all of whom are in society. Her ladyship is essentially a home-abiding woman, and by no means enamored of society life, though she entertains delightfully, but no oftener than diplomatic etiquette demands. She has no desire whatever to mingle in politics, as so many English women do, and believes that her duty to her position and that of her husband is discharged when she sees well to the appointments of her home, and extends a hearty welcome to their large circle of friends. She thinks that a mother has a very serious duty to perform in rearing her family to become good citizens, and that she has very

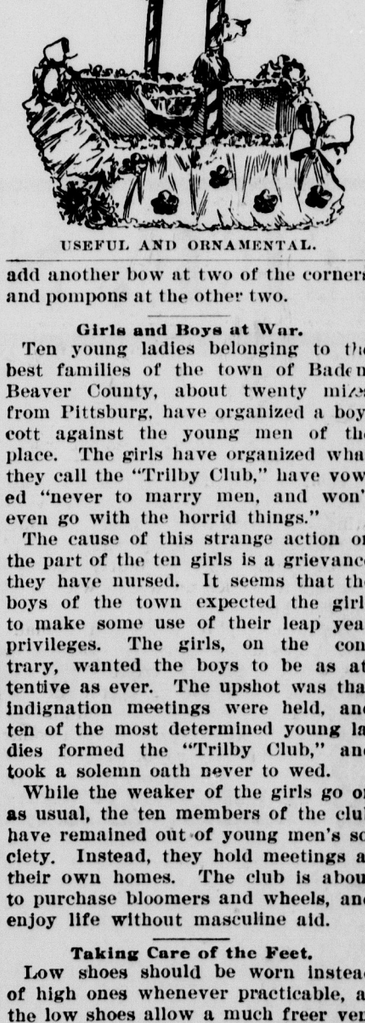
LADY PAUNCEFOTE.

nearly discharged her duty to society when the rearing is well accomplished.

There are no "official" frills about Lady Pauncefote; she is too high-bred for such snobbishness as that. She believes that a lady is a lady always, no matter what her position, and that unless she is really liked by the people nothing that she might do in an official capacity would assist her husband or make her own position any securer. Lady Pauncefote is somewhat imbued with the English idea that birth and breeding have much to do with making the lady and defining social position, and that unless there are disagreeable traits of character developed in a woman she may rest secure in whatever position she may be born. Her idea of "helping" her husband support his official position, which is one of the highest in the gift of the Queen of England, is to make his home charming for his friends and to receive his guests with courtesy and kindness.

A Pretty Work Basket.

Purchase a "nest" of plain white pith baskets and proceed to trim them as here illustrated, with first a lining of bright-colored silk or sateen, and then lace-edged frills of figured muslin, cretonne or plain silk. Add a couple of pockets inside your basket, twist two colored ribbons round and round the handle and tie them at the top; then



USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL.

add another bow at two of the corners and pompons at the other two.

Girls and Boys at War.

Ten young ladies belonging to the best families of the town of Baden, Beaver County, about twenty miles from Pittsburg, have organized a boycott against the young men of the place. The girls have organized what they call the "Trilby Club," have vowed "never to marry men, and won't even go with the horrid things."

The cause of this strange action on the part of the ten girls is a grievance they have nursed. It seems that the boys of the town expected the girls to make some use of their leap year privileges. The girls, on the contrary, wanted the boys to be as attentive as ever. The upshot was that indignation meetings were held, and ten of the most determined young ladies formed the "Trilby Club," and took a solemn oath never to wed.

While the weaker of the girls go on as usual, the ten members of the club have remained out of young men's society. Instead, they hold meetings at their own homes. The club is about to purchase bloomers and wheels, and enjoy life without masculine aid.

Taking Care of the Feet.

Low shoes should be worn instead of high ones whenever practicable, as the low shoes allow a much freer ventilation to the foot than a high boot can possibly do. Some of the most impure matter from the body exudes through the perspiration from the feet, and for this reason they should be well ventilated and washed daily with scrupulous care. The neglect of the hygiene of the feet in the matter of bathing and incasing them in close shoes, through which there is no chance of ventilation, has more to do with corns, bunions and other afflictions of the feet than the worst shoes ever invented. The perfect fitting of stockings is a very important matter, the neglect of which has much to do with the complaints of sore and tender feet that one so often hears in summer. A stocking that is too long is sure to crea[illegible] somewhere and irritate the foot.

Circles Around the Eyes.

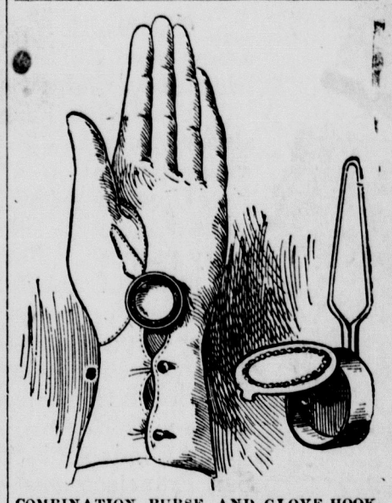
The orbit of the eye is filled with cellular tissue and fat, with many blood vessels. The skin under the eyes is extremely thin, and if for any reason the blood vessels are relaxed, the venous congestion is made manifest by the dark circles under the eyes. The remedy would be, of course, to find the cause and remove it. An effort should also be made to improve the local circulation, which can be done by massage treatment. Relief may also be found in hot fomentations over the eyes; for this purpose apply flannel cloths folded into smooth, compact strips, and wrung out of water so hot that the hands cannot bear it for any length of time. Many a nervous headache, caused by close application to sewing that must be finished in a given time, may be relieved in this way.

A Phosphorescent Tea.

A phosphorescent 5 o'clock tea was recently given in Paris at 8 in the evening, at which no lights were used, the light coming from the ceiling, carpets, chairs, pictures, teacups and flowers. The ladies wore phosphorescent dresses, and their faces, shoulders and arms gleamed with light. M. Henry, of the Academie des Sciences, has invented a phosphorescent starch, which was used on the occasion, and which, employed as face powder, "lends a moonlight radiance very becoming to some."—Philadelphia Record.

Purse and Glove Hook in One.

The Jewelers' Circular calls attention to a new article in the combination line



COMBINATION PURSE AND GLOVE HOOK.

designed expressly for women. It serves the two-fold purpose of purse for coin and glove hook and is made in sterling silver. It is easily accessible and is securely held in the palm of the hand.

A Woman Hermit.

In the northern part of Lyme, near the boundary line of Salem, Ct., in a lonely clearing, surrounded by woods, stands a dilapidated old house of the seventeenth century style, with a stone chimney on the outside at the gable end. This old house is the home of Miss Desiah Wilcox, a maiden farmer, who resides there alone. In former years she used to keep oxen and cows, and till the soil, but she is getting past heavy work, and her stock now consists of a horse and a flock of sheep. The only income derived from the farm is the annual clip of wool and what little hay or timber she may dispose of, which amounts to very little. She has lived alone since the death of her parents, and seems perfectly contented and happy.—Boston Herald.

Louis XV. Jacket.

Mrs. Nancy McKeen, of West Stoneham, Me., has the honor of having killed the largest bear ever captured in that region. The bear was chasing her sheep, when she attacked him with a club, and, after a hard-fought battle, succeeded in laying him out. Mrs. McKeen is 83 years of age, in good health, and says she is ready for another bear.

Wonderful Kentucky Machine.

Mr. Nathan Stubblefield is exhibiting his new and wonderful machine, which he has spent several years in perfecting. It is an electrical apparatus that will run forever, and, what is better, can be practically applied to the running of machinery, and the cost is nothing. He is a long step ahead of other scientists with this machine, and when he gets it before the world it will create a furore among the learned electricians.—Murray (Ky.) Ledger.

Color Photography.

Professor John Joly of Trinity college, Dublin, the discoverer of the Joly method of photographing in colors directly from nature, is paying a brief visit to this country. His method consists simply in the use while taking the picture of a screen ruled minutely in the three primary colors, and in the use of a similarly ruled screen of slightly different shades in printing. So far the method has been used only in transparencies.

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Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

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TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of $2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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